

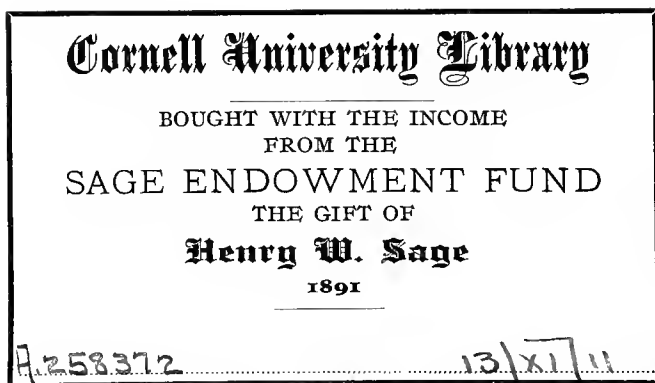
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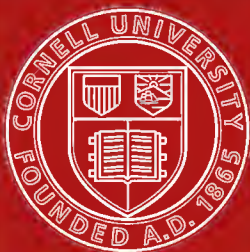
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Greenes neues both from heaven and hell,



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B.R.'s Greenes Newes

1593

R.B.'s Greenes Funeralls

1594

B. R. — R. B.

Greenes Newes both from
Heauen and Hell

1593

and

Greenes Funeralls

1594

Reprinted from the original editions
with Notes, &c., by
R. B. M^cKerrow

Published for the Editor by
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INTRODUCTORY NOTE

THE two tracts here reprinted are not otherwise connected than by the fact that they are both concerned with Robert Greene, for Collier's conjecture that *Greene's Funerals* as well as *Greene's News from Heaven and Hell* was the work of Barnabe Rich¹ seems to merit little attention. Both tracts are very rare—so far as I am aware neither has been reprinted since its original publication²—and it seemed a pity that they, almost alone of the related pamphlet literature, should remain inaccessible to the vast majority of students. The first, at least, is by no means without merit. While it is indeed somewhat of a patchwork, and hardly fulfils the promise of its title, the story of the fraud on a mercer is decidedly well told, as is also the older and coarser jest of the miller. For *Greene's Funerals* less can be said, and it must be confessed that the pamphlet is almost entirely without literary value, but it seems worth notice as being, apart from the writings of Nashe, almost the only attempt in defence of Greene. It has also the merit of brevity.

The tracts are reproduced page for page and line for line.³ The ornaments used are similar to those of the originals, but certain accidental irregularities have not been followed. The printer of *Greene's Funerals* seems to have been quite indifferent to whether the characters composing the borders at head and foot of his pages were the right way up or not.

I have given a list of Irregularities and Doubtful Readings, and a very few notes will be found at the end of the book. The language

¹ *Bibliographical Account*, i. xvii*.

² It is true that in his *Bibliographia Poetica*, 1802, pp. 124–5, Ritson speaks of a 1604 edition of *Greene's Funerals*, but it seems probable that the date is merely an error.

³ I have, however, used the blank leaf, H 4, of the first tract for a half-title to the second.

Introductory Note.

of *Greene's News* is of some interest, and I have therefore included a number of words and phrases in the index. Nares seems the only lexicographer to have made use of the work.

1. *Greene's News from Heaven and Hell*

This tract was entered in the Stationers' Register on February 3, 1592-3, as follows :

Thomas Adams Entred for his Copie vnder the hande of master Styrrup, war-
John Oxenbridge/ den. Greenes newes bothe from Heaven and Hell. &c. . vjd S.¹

It bears no printer's name, and the device upon the title-page, a landscape surrounded by a circular band bearing the words 'MARCANTIA REALE', is not otherwise known to me. Neither Adams nor Oxenbridge seems ever to have engaged in printing.

The initials B. R. on the title-page are generally supposed to stand for Barnabe Rich, and though we cannot regard this as absolutely certain, all the available evidence seems to point to its being correct. Among other things, the following appear to favour Rich's authorship of the work :

1. The references to Ireland, as in the Dedication and on page 57. Rich served in that country from 1573 to the time of his death (1617), though he seems to have paid occasional visits to London and to the Netherlands.

2. The strongly anti-Roman tone of the whole book, which is exactly in accordance with that of Rich's acknowledged writings.

3. The reference to the neglect suffered by old soldiers (on pp. 61-2). This was a common subject of complaint with Rich, though indeed there seem to be few, if any, soldier authors of the day who have not something to say on the point.

4. Of the various editions of Rich's works at least ten, dating from 1592 to 1616 were printed for Thomas Adams, and two, in 1598 and 1599, for John Oxenbridge.

The work is of great rarity.² There is a copy in the British Museum (C. 40. d. 39), but none in the Bodleian, and only about three others

¹ Arber, *Transcript*, ii. 626.

² In his edition of the *Dramatic Works of Greene* Dyce remarked that he had never seen the book (one-vol. ed., p. 80).

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are known to be in existence. It is a quarto of the usual size, the preliminary matter being in roman and italic type, the text of the work in black-letter, with the customary roman for names and italic for Latin phrases. In the present reprint roman type has, for convenience of reading and to save expense, been substituted for black-letter, and in the *text* italic type has been used for the roman as well as the italic of the original.¹ This does not, however, apply to the title-page, epistle, heading on p. 7 or running title, all of which remain in roman or italic as in the original.

A peculiarity of p. 15 (B. 4) must be mentioned here. In the original, ll. 15-24, 27-35, with the exception of one or two words, most mysteriously appear to be in a different fount of type from that in which the rest of the book is printed. The face of the type is much the same as that used elsewhere, if not identical with it, but the body of the type is distinctly narrower, and, as may be seen in the reprint, the lines hold more than the usual number of letters. I can offer no explanation of the peculiarity. Perhaps something was omitted from these passages, and the printer, happening to have the narrower fount, used it to save overrunning, or perhaps, as was sometimes done, the type was set up at the compositor's own house, and the printer made corrections in a fount which he happened to have at hand.

2. *Greene's Funerals*

This tract was entered in the Stationers' Register on February 1, 1593-4, as follows :

John Danter ./- Entred for his Copie vnder thandes of bothe the wardens a booke intituled Greene his funeralles vjd²

The identity of the R. B. whose initials appear on the title-page is

¹ In the case of the punctuation, however, I have had to modify this rule and only use italic when the original punctuation is italic or when the punctuation belongs exclusively to a phrase which, being roman in the original, has been altered to italic in the reprint. The reason for this is that in the original most brackets and all semi-colons used to punctuate the black-letter, as well as many colons, are roman. It would have given a needlessly odd appearance to the text to represent all these by italic.

² Arber, *Transcript*, ii. 644.

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uncertain. By Ritson it was stated that the author of the work was 'supposed' to be Richard Barnfield,¹ who seems indeed to be the only known writer of the day with these initials to whom it could reasonably be attributed. There exists, however, a poem by 'R. B. Gent.' entitled *Orpheus his Journey to Hell*, published in 1595, and the initials also appear in some trifling productions of about 1580.

The correctness of this attribution to Barnfield is very generally disputed. Dyce in the Introduction to his edition of the *Dramatic Works of Greene*² doubts whether the work is not too poor to be Barnfield's, and Collier, in his *History of English Dramatic Poetry*, 1831, iii. 147, states that it is certainly unworthy of him. In his *Bibliographical Account of the Rarest Books*, i. xvii*, he suggests that R. B. stood for Barnabe Rich.

It may, I think, at once be said that if *Greene's News from Heaven and Hell* is rightly attributed to Rich, *Greene's Funerals* cannot possibly be his. The attitude taken towards Greene in the two tracts seems to be far too different for them to be the work of the same author. Further, had Rich been a friend and defender of Greene we should not have expected another friend and defender, Thomas Nashe, to refer to him in such a contemptuous way as he does in his *Have with you to Saffron-Walden*. A last argument, perhaps of slight importance, may be derived from the presence at the end of *Greene's Funerals* of two sets of verses by Richard Stanyhurst. Rich, who was a sturdy Protestant, had met Stanyhurst, a Catholic, at Antwerp, apparently some time between 1582 and 1592, and seems to have conceived a violent animosity against him, to which he gives expression in more than one of his works. It is, however, but fair to say that we do not know that Rich's dislike of Stanyhurst dates from their first meeting, and further, that it is not certain that the two pieces in question were added to the book at R. B.'s desire. They have no connexion with what goes before, and may well have been inserted by the printer to fill a couple of blank pages. Indeed, the idea of Greene solacing his last moments by reciting Stanyhurst's English hexameters has about it a certain grotesqueness which makes one hesitate to attribute it to a serious admirer.

¹ *Bibliographia Poetica*, 1802, pp. 124-5.

² One-vol. ed., p. 39.

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The evidence for Barnfield's authorship consists chiefly in the initials, but there is one other slight point in favour of attributing the book to him, namely, the great similarity between the English hexameters of sonnet vii and the verses in the same meter entitled 'Helen's Rape' at the end of the *Affectionate Shepherd*, 1594, which Barnfield acknowledges to be his. For the rest, it must be remembered that if the work is indeed Barnfield's it is probably earlier in date than anything else of his which we have, and that as he was born in June 1574, he would only have been in his nineteenth or at most twentieth year at the time of writing it. There seems little evidence to be derived from the style, but it is worth noticing that twice in these few poems the rhetorical figure of anaphora is used (p. 72, ll. 1-4, and p. 81, ll. 1-4), a figure of which Barnfield seems to have been particularly fond.¹

The objections against the attribution of the work to Barnfield are firstly, the existence of the other work by R. B., namely, *Orpheus his Journey to Hell*, 1595, which no one seems ever to have imagined to be his, and secondly the preface to Barnfield's *Cynthia*, 1595, where he speaks of that work as his 'second fruites', and refers to the *Affectionate Shepherd* as the first, 'howsoever undeseruedly (I protest) I haue beene thought (of some) to haue beene the authour of two Books heretofore.'² These are undoubtedly strong objections, and certainly seem of more force than the arguments on the opposite side, but yet I am not sure that Barnfield's disclaimer of the authorship of other works than the two above mentioned excludes the possibility of the 'R. B.' of *Greene's Funerals* having been intended by the publisher to stand for his name, and there being really something of his in the work. Danter, in his preface, says that the verses were published without the author's knowledge. May he not have got hold

¹ Compare his *Poems*, ed. Arber, pp. 20, st. 5; 28, st. 5; 31, st. 5; 33, st. 3; and often.

² *Poems*, ed. Arber, p. 44. Attention seems first to have been called to this by Collier in his *Hist. Eng. Dr. Poetry*, 1831, i. xxviii. There is some doubt as to the identity of the two books which Barnfield disclaims. *Greene's Funerals* may well have been one, but *Orpheus his Journey to Hell* can hardly have been the other, for, as Mr. Arber points out (*Poems*, p. xx), that work was not entered in the Stationers' Register until six months later than *Cynthia*.

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of one or two unfinished pieces of Barnfield's¹ never intended for publication, and eked them out by the addition of a few fragments of rubbish written by some one whom he had about the place, or even by himself? If this were the case Barnfield could hardly be blamed for attempting to dissociate himself altogether from the pamphlet, which was indeed a credit to no one concerned.

The book is extremely rare, and the only copy of which I have been able to hear is the one in the Bodleian Library (Tanner 217), from which the present reprint has been made.

¹ It is clear that Barnfield must have been beginning to get some reputation in literary circles, for otherwise he would not have been troubled by any one attributing to him the books—whatever they were—which he disclaims in his *Cynthia*.

LIST OF IRREGULARITIES, DOUBTFUL READINGS, ETC.

In 'Greene's Funerals' I ignore the very numerous cases of a roman letter used for an italic and vice versa, as well as most of the irregularities of punctuation.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. 11 Anno. Domini. | 30. 7 Camber |
| 5. 16 hearing] <i>Mark after this word, probably merely dirt.</i> | 21 Church-] <i>Hyphen a little doubtful.</i> |
| 6. 1)] <i>Italic brackets are throughout frequently used for roman. I do not note these.</i> | 31. 17 you :] <i>Possibly a semicolon.</i> |
| 7. 7-8 con-ciets, | 32. 6 a funder : |
| 8 qnarter | 33. 9 foorth. The |
| 8. 31 Tormoyle] <i>May possibly be Toimoyle.</i> | 12 scooling |
| 9. 12-13 some-time | 34. 34 viçtuales And |
| 37 quyetly, trauelling | 36. 14 quintinfence |
| 11. 13 geneeositie | 19 altogether, |
| 13. 38 Courteons | 38. 16-17 ouer passed |
| 14. 15 company] <i>Mark, probably dirt.</i> | 39. 28-9 not not |
| 15. 15-35] <i>On these lines see Introductory Note, p. vii.</i> | 40. 4 <i>Possibly attempted</i> |
| 16. 21-2 continue the | 19 <i>Possibly were</i> |
| 34 be foole | 22 well-lyking] <i>Hyphen rather doubtful.</i> |
| 17. 10-11 frau-delent | 41. 18 you you |
| 19. 6 bestowed | 37 whit |
| 19. 35 a truth, | 43. 36 firifled |
| 22. 33 Cornation | 44. 5 condnct |
| 23. 6 told | 5 lyttle |
| 24. 8 withall | 6 ill fauoured] <i>Possibly hyphenated.</i> |
| 25. 19 by | 45. 27 good ; But |
| 21 your selfe] <i>Possibly hyphenated.</i> | 36 preçpts |
| 32 a long | 48. 3 furnished |
| 37 tell ;] <i>Possibly a comma.</i> | 50. 14 to, |
| 26. 23 other] <i>Mark, probably dirt.</i> | 51. 22 there, |
| 27. 28 doo vfe | 55. 8 <i>Possibly shewany</i> |
| 28. 4 her ? | 35-6 <i>Tra</i> substantiation |
| 29. 6 you faide | 56 <i>h.l.</i> Green es |
| 14 foorthooth ? | 58. 23 song.] <i>Possibly comma.</i> |
| 22 <i>Sub intelegitur,</i>] <i>Space a little doubtful.</i> | 60. 17-18 the the |
| | 23 practises ; Then |
| | 29 any] ? <i>read my</i> |
| | 62. 18 ment |
| | 71. 10 floent |

List of Doubtful Readings.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>73. 6 <i>friendly</i>
 14 <i>moralize,</i>
 74. 10 Lords:] <i>The L is of a smaller</i>
 <i>fount.</i>
 11 <i>Gallant,</i>
 76. 13 <i>The edge of the paper is torn</i>
 <i>off, and of the I of It only a</i>
 <i>trace remains.</i>
 77. 17 <i>confumde.</i>
 18 <i>presumde</i>
 79. 14 <i>in ueigh</i>
 18 <i>miudes</i>
 22 <i>written</i></p> | <p>80. 11 <i>an</i>
 81 Sonnet, IX.] <i>The X is of a</i>
 <i>smaller fount and has dropped.</i>
 82. 9 <i>neuerbut</i>
 83. 13 XI.] <i>The stop has dropped a</i>
 <i>line.</i>
 85. 6 <i>Pudddle</i>
 11 <i>the</i>
 86. 5 <i>relinguish,</i>
 6 <i>precpts</i>
 <i>Part of the lower border of this</i>
 <i>page is cut off.</i>
 87. 15 <i>participiates,</i></p> |
|--|---|

I.

GREENES NEWES BOTH FROM
HEAVEN AND HELL.

By B. R.

GREENES
Newes both from
Heauen and Hell.

Prohibited the first for writing of
Bookes, and banished out of the last for
displaying of *Conny-*
catchers.

Commended to the Presse
By B. R.



AT LONDON,
Printed, Anno. Domini.
1593.



To the renowned *Gregory Coolle*,
 chiefe Burgermaister of the Castle of *Clonarde*,
 Marquesse of merry conceits, and Grande *Caua*lier amongst
Boune companions and all good fellowship; At his
 chaste Chamber at *Dublyne* in Irelande,
 5 *B. R.* fendeth greeting.

10 **I** was my fortune (Sir)
 not long since, to trauaile between
Pancredge Church & *Pye-corner*,
 beeing somewhat late in the Eue-
 ning, about an houre after the set-
 ting of the Sunne: and casting vp
 mine eyes towards the skyes, to
 beholde the twinckling starres
 15 that had then but newly discoue-
 red themselues, I might see how the Man of the Moone was
 beating of his dogge. Thys fearefull aspect did wonderfullie
 daunt mee, with doubt of some angry accident that might
 shortly betide me; And I had not paced many steppes, but
 20 directly in the path before me, there appeared a most grislie
 ghost wrapt vp in a sheete, his face onely discouered, with a
 penne vnder his eare, and holding a scrowle of written paper
 in his hande. I crossed the way of purpose to shunne him, but
 25 crosse as I could he was euer-more before mee, that passe I
 might not, vnlesse I should runne ouer him; I remembered
 my selfe how old Fathers were wont to say, that Spirits in such
 cases, had no power to speake to any man, vntill they were
 first spoken vnto, and therefore taking vnto me a constrained
 courage, I asked him what he was, & what was his meaning

A 2 to

The Epistle.

to trouble mee in my passage? who aunswered thus. I am (saide he) a Spirite, yet feare thou nothing, for my comming is not to doe thee any manner of harme, but to request a matter at thy handes which thou maist not denay me, for thou must vnderstand, I am the spirite of *Robert Greene*, not vn- 5 knowne vnto thee (I am sure) by my name, when my wraytings lately priuiledged on euery post, hath giuen notice of my name vnto infinite numbers of people that neuer knewe me by the view of my person.

The matter that I would request thee to performe, is the 10 committing of these papers to the Presse, wherein, because I haue there manifested the very drift of mine owne deuise, I may therefore be the more sparing vnto thee, in relating the circumstances: thys may suffice, nor faile not thou to doe as I haue willed thee.

Heere-withall, popping the papers into my hand, I can 15 not tell what account I should make of his departure, or whether I might say he flew into the ayre, or sunck into the earth, he was so suddainly vanisht out of my sight, but I was gladde I was ridde of his companie, and home-wards I went hastilie 20 to my lodging: where calling for a light, I began by my selfe to peruse ouer these lynes, wherein I founde such a messe of altogether, that I knew not what I should make of the medlie.

Spyced it was heere and there with *Myntin*, a kinde of 25 graine that is made of Knaue and Rye, mixed both together, pleasurable it was in many places to be read, and therefore fittest for melancholie humors. And bethinking mee of my freendes to whom I might commend it, in the end I resolued of your owne good selfe: and the rather finding it to be de- 30 lightfull and pleasant, I thought it a fit restoratiue to recall you from that melancholie conceite, that hath so long pesterd your braines, for the losse of a Myll, dismembred and shaken downe by the rage of a pelting puffle of winde, but such a paultry tempest should not dismay a man of your spyrite, 35 when it is well knowne to euery Gamster, that although the knaue of trumpes be the second Carde at *Mawe*, yet the
five-finger

The Epistle.

five-finger may commaunde both him and all the rest of the pack. I could tel you a tale (Maister *Gregory*) of an Asse, who leauing the place where he was first foald, fortun'd to stray into a strange Forrest, and finding the beastes of that Desart
5 to be but simple, and had neuer seene the maiestie of the Lyon, neyther had they felt the cruelty of the Tygar, nor had any manner of wayes beene wronged by the oppreßions of the Leopard, the Beare, the Panther, or any other deuouring or rauening beastes.

10 Thys paltry Asse, seeing their simple plainnesse, founde meanes to wrap himselfe in a Lyons skinne, and then with proude lookes and loftie countenance, raunging among the Heardes, he would stretch out his filthy throate, bellowing and braying (as nature had taught him) with so hideous and
15 horrible a noyse, that the poore beastes that were within hys hearing beganne already to tremble & shake for feare. Then he began to tyrannise, commaunding what himselfe pleased amongst them, and not contenting himselfe with that obedience, which had beene fit for an honorable beast, and more
20 then was due to an Asse, would many times take vpon him some duties proper to the person of the Lyon himselfe: and in the end became a notable sheepe-byter, worrying and deuouring whole flockes of poore sheepe, that happened within his precincts or iurisdiction.

25 The Wolfe that had layne all this while close amongst the Mountaines, and hauing gotten vnderstanding of the nature and disposition of this Asse, thought him a fit companion for his consortshyppe, and combyned with him in such a freendly league, that betweene them, the one taking opportunity to filch and steale in the night, the other vsing his tyranny to rauene and deuoure in the day, the poore harmeleffe Cattle that liued within their reach, were stil oppreßed, & neuer free
30 frõ perill. The Asse grew to that greatnes that he was furnamed *Tarquinius superbus*, not that *Tarquine* that rauished *Luc*
35 *cretia* of her honour, but it was that *Tarquine* that rauished a Church of her lyuings: and an Asse I founde him, and so I will leaue him.

The Epistle.

Peradventure (Ma. *Gregory*) you expected a wiser conclusion, but what would you looke to come from a man that hath beene lately so skarred with sprites, that he hath not yet recouered the right vse of his senses: it may be true that deuils are afraid to passe by a crosse, but I am sure knaues are 5 not afraide to shroude themselues behinde a Condit. You may perceiue (Syr) my wits are sette a wandering, but knowing your discretion enough to conceiue my meaning, I will trouble you no further, but with this abrupt conclusion will bid you hartily farewell. 10

Your assured freend.

B. R.



☞ Greenes newes both from
Heauen and Hell.

5 **B** *E not dismaied (my good freends)*
that a deade man shoulde acquaint you with
newes, for it is *I, I per se I, Robert Greene, in*
Artibus Magister, he that was wont to soli-
cite your mindes with many pleasant con-
ciets, & to fit your fancies at y^e least euery quarter of the yere,
with strange & quaint deuises, best beseeming the season, and
10 most answerable to your pleasures. Hauing therfore so ma-
ny times taken the true measure of your appetites, & finding
the very height of your dispositions inclined to nouelties, that
you might the rather see howe willing I am to satisfie your
humors, I haue sent you heere the whole discourse of my ad-
15 uentures, what hath betyde mee since I left the terrestiall
worlde, with a very true report of my infernall trauailes.
Strange peraduenture for you to vnderstand of, but for the
truth of the matter, if you shall any where stand in doubt, doo
but compare the place with that golden volume of *Legenda*
20 *Aurea*, or with the workes of that famed wise man Syr
Thomas More, in his Booke of *Quoth I to your freend, and*
quoth your freend to me, in his discourse of *Eutopia*, & *The*
supplication of soules in Purgatory. If your conscience be
yet scrupeld, and that these authentike authorities will not
25 fully satisfie you: turne ouer then to the *Remish Testament*,
and leauing the Chapters and wordes of the Euangelistes,
looke into the notes inserted by that holy fraternitie of *Ie-*
suities, and that blessed broode of *Seminaries*, and tel me then
if you do not find matter seeming more incredible thē any by
30 me here alleaged, and yet I dare boldly auouch it, (and that
without blushing) if you consider dully of the circumstances,
you

Greenes newes

you shall finde no lesse cause to laugh at the one, then to beleeue the other. Hauing thus prepared your mindes to receiue the certaintie of my discourse, now likewise sette open your eares, and be attentiu to the rest, for thus it foloweth.

When pittiles *Death* had sommoned my soule to leaue his 5
transitory estate, infusing his frosty humour through all the
parts of my body, leauing my breathles corps a fitte pray for
the sepulcher, my deceased ghost wandring now to and fro in
many obscure & vnknown waies, desirous to find a place of
rest, at the length lighted into a straight and narrow tract, so 10
ouergrowne with bryers & brambles, that there was almost
no passage left, and as it should seeme vnto me, did lead vnto
some ruinated place, where all former trade & traffique was
decayed, the solitarines wherof (me thought) was best besit-
ting & answerable to my humor: so that with great difficulty 15
scratching through the bushes, it brought me at the length to
the foote of a mighty steepe Hil, whose height I was not able
to discerne, but by the vnpleasantnes of y^e path, leading ouer
monstrous Rocks craggy & ill fauoured to passe, I perceiued
it to be the high way to Heauen. But should I tel you heere 20
the toile y^e I had to climbe this Mountaine, with what labor
I attained it, how many breathings I tooke by the way be-
fore I could reach it, what folly I found in my selfe to vnder-
take it, and should I discribe vnto you at large howe many
inconueniences they finde that vndertakes thys passage to 25
Heauen, peraduenture I might so discourage you, that a
great number would neuer desire to come there at all, but
thys I can assure you for your better comforts, he that hath
a willing minde to vndertake thys trauaile, let hym bring
with hym a pottle of that lyquour, which I was wont to 30
drinke with my Hostesse, at the Redde latteffe in *Tormoyle*
streete, and hee shall finde it more available in the furthe-
ring of hys iourney, then a whole poke full of the Popes
pardons.

When I was gotten vp to the toppe of the Hill, after 35
that I had a little panted for breath, looking forwarde ouer
a fayre greene, (as my high way did direct mee) I myght
perceiue

both from Heauen and Hell.

perceiue (a little distant from mee) where two were fast together by the eares: weapons they had none, more than their bare fists, but with them they laide on such load, that I perceiued the one was loath to remayne in the others debt; 5 and I somewhat mending my pace, when I was come vnto them, presently knew them both to be of mine olde acquaintance, the one *Veluet breeches*, the other *Cloth breeches*, betweene whom I had (not long before) beene a stickler, and (as I supposed) had taken a quyet order betweene them for 10 ending of all controuerfies. But they neuer the more vppon my ariuall forbare the one the other, but sometimes with downe-right blowes, enough to haue feld a Bullocke: sometime with bobbes at the lippes, able to haue dasht out theyr teeth: otherwhiles lugging one an other by the eares, as if 15 they had committed some offence in listning too lightly after foolish speeches: but *Veluet breeches* being in the French fashion, with a goodly locke hanging downe his left cheeke, wherein *Cloth breeches* had so snarled his fingers, that when I thrust in betweene them to haue parted them, I could not 20 pluck away his hand, tyll he had pluckt away hayre and all that he had holde on: but hauing once put them a sunder, I wild them as they were men to hold their hands, why (qd. I) doo you know what you doo, or doo you remember the place where you are? I am sure wee be not farre from Heauen 25 gates, and if S. *Peter* should vnderstand of your abuse, I knowe he would commit you both to the Porters Lodge.

Veluet breeches, who was so farre out of breath that hee was not able to speake, in the end, when he had a while well bluftred and blowne, deliuered mee these words.

30 This base fellowe, whom I haue euer disdayned, and although in our late controuerfie, by the inconsideration of a partiall Iurie, he preuayled against me, sentence being giuen on his side, the which I thinke dooth encourage him the rather in his presumption toward mee, but I euer scorning 35 him, denying him (as he is) vnworthy to conuerse with a Gentleman of any quallitie or trayning vp: and as I was yerwhiles quyetly, traueilling all alone in a solitarie muse,

B

how

Greenes newes

how I might behaue my felfe when I came to heauen, what
 falutations I might render to the Saincts, with what grace
 I might giue the *Bafeles manes* to the Monarches and great
 Princes that had raigned in the world, and what counte-
 nance I might carry, beft befeeming a Gentleman of my re- 5
 putation & calling, newly comming amongft fo many ftran-
 gers of al forts, amongft whom I was altogether vnknown,
 and had no manner of acquaintance: as I was painfully and
 with great difficultie traueilling vp the hill, in thefe & other
 like cogitations, this barbarous fellow (whose rude training 10
 vp hath better inabled him to indure labour & toile, than thofe
 that haue lyued in pleafure & eafe) was followed hard at my
 heeles before I was aware of him, which in truth at the firft
 made me halfe afraide, but looking back & feing who it was,
 my feare was turned into difdaine, and my ftomacke mer- 15
 uailoufly began to fwell againft him: but without any man-
 ner of word fpeaking vnto him I kept my way, the which be-
 ing fo ftraight (as you know) that there can paffe but one at
 once, I held him behinde me, till I was gotten vp to the very
 height of the hill, where the paffage growing more fpacious, 20
 he makes no more adoe at the matter, but without any word
 fpeaking fteps afore, & began to hold on his way as though I
 had beene but his man, and fould haue waited on him in his
 iourney, the which my ftomacke not able to brooke, I reproo-
 ued his malipart faucineffe; he by and by began to grow in- 25
 to comparifons, both of my felfe and my petegree, when it is
 well knowne that *Veluet breeches* was neuer leffe than a
 Gentleman, and *Cloth breeches* neuer more than a Pefant,
 and that I haue euer kept company, where fuch a vaffell as
 he is might be afhamed to fhew his face, and therefore holde 30
 it in great fcorne, that he fould take the way of me, now tra-
 uelling to fo glorious a prefence. *Cloth breeches*, that ftood
 all this while with his head hanging on the one fide, and by-
 tyng of his nether lyppe, aunfwered him thus.

Veluet breeches, touching thy parentage, from whence 35
 thou art defcended, what thou maift claime for thy gentilitie,
 and how thou maintayneft thy brauery, thou knoweft hath
 beene

both from Heauen and Hell.

beene already sufficiently disputed vppon betweene vs, and
by the verdict of a Iury, (whom thou falsly accusest of incon-
siderat partiality) they haue pronounced against thee, and de-
creede on my side, the which sentence, vntill by a new tryall
5 thou doost seeke to auerre, thou art not till then able to auoid:
I wil not therfore reiterate any matter already handled and
fully concluded, but briefly to aunswere thy passed speeches;
Thou saydst thou wert halfe afraide when I first ouertooke
thee, and I beleue thee, for I perceiued by thy blushing, that
10 either thou wast in doubt of a *Cunstable*, that had follow-
ed thee with Hue and crye, or of a *Bayliffe*, with a writ out
of the Kings Bench, that had come to arrest thee: for the
geneeositie thou braggest of, acknowledging thy selfe to be a
gentleman, & accounting me for a pesant, I will deale plainly
15 with thee in that: there be some fooles in deede like thy selfe,
that doo cal thee Master *Veluet breeches*, & mee they call good-
man *Cloth breeches*, but looke generally through al the parts
of *England*, and you shall see the goodman *Cloth breeches* at
home keeping good Hospitalitie, when Ma. *Veluet breeches*
20 fels away his house, or keepes his doores shut and will not be
spoken withall: for the company which thou sayst thou hast
kept, wher I might be ashamed to shew my face, I know not
wher it shold be, vnlesse in some brothel house, for those be the
places where thou most frequentest: wherin thou hast truly
25 spokẽ, for there in deed I would be much ashamed to be seene.
Veluet breeches would faine haue replied, but that I in-
terrupted him in these words, saying.

My Masters and very good friends both, I perceiue you
haue not read al my bookes, which I haue purposely put forth
30 for the benefite of my Countrymen, for if you had but seene
Greenes farewell to folly, me thinkes the bare tytle, without
turning ouer leafe to looke further into the matter, might
haue moued you to this consideration, that the very ground
of your contention is meere folly and flat foolishnes, the which
35 you should haue shaken hands withall, and so to haue bid it
adiieu, taking a faire farewell of a foule oversight: and in one
other of my bookes, called *Greenes groats worth of wit*: why,
if there were but one peny worth of wit equally distributed

Greenes newes

betweene you both, you would neuer vse to quarrell, & fal together by the eares as you trauell by the way: blame me not my good Countrymen, though I vse bitter expulsives to expel your grosse errors, you are traueilling I perceiue to a place of blessed peace & quiet rest, what wold you think to enter with 5 malicious mindes? no, the Porter is circumspect, & can looke narrowly into mens dispositions. You Maister *Veluet breeches*, you are a Gentleman, and you are brauely futed & gallantly apparrelled, and you peraduenture will looke for preheminance: but doo you think that either your great tyle 10 or gay clothes will any thing at all stand you in steede: no, for S. *Peter* will first looke into your Scutchine, (for if you be a Gentleman you must shewe your armes, otherwise you will be proued but a counterfeit, and those S. *Peter* cannot abide) and if there shall be found either in the coate or crest, 15 any bloody or cruell beast, any rauinous or deuouring foule, or any other marke or token whatsoeuer, whereby it may appeare, that your gentry hath beene aduanced by rape, by rauening, by bribery, by deceit, by oppression, by extortion, by vsury, by periury, and to make short, by any manner of fraud 20 and subtiltie, you are vtterly vndoone, he will locke the gates against you, hee will not suffer you to enter. And you good-man *Cloth breeches*, peraduenture you vnder your simple attyre and homely habit, you thinke to find so much the more fauour: but I can tell you it will not serue the turne, for S. 25 *Peter* shuts out fortie false knaues in a yeere, that come creeping thether in Fryers coates, and Monkes Coules.

I am now to put you in mind of an other of my Bookes, called *Greenes neuer too late*: O that you had but read ouer that Booke in time, but nowe it is too late for me to spend 30 such wishes, and more later for you to redresse your former follyes, it resteth then that we agree together like friends, and trauell together like louing Countrey-men: let vs not exhibite complaints one against an other, for you shall finde we shall be charged with matters more than we shall well 35 be able to aunswere.

Truely said *Veluet breeches*, your wise perswasions hath
fo

both from Heauen and Hell.

so lenefied my cholloricke passion, that I am contented for this present iourney, to admit of *Cloth breeches* as a companion: neither is it himselfe that I doe so much dispise, but his meane and simple attyre.

5 And for my part (answered *Cloth breeches*) I can be contented to passe in friendly maner with *Veluet breeches*: neyther is it his gay apparrell that I find fault withall, but with his feuerall and sundry abuses.

Well then (said I) I hope the greatest part of this quar-
10 rel is at an end for the present, let vs therefore spend no longer time with any further discourings, but let vs goe forwards till wee haue likewise ended our iourney: agreede said they, and forwardes wee went, and within a very small distance we might perceiue a farre more cleere and radiant light, than
15 euer before till that present wee had beholden, and immediately wee might beholde the tops of the heauenly buildings, whose towers and turrets were of such exceeding brightnes, that our eyes dazeled, we were not able directly to looke vpon them, which gaue vs so great comfort, that we mended our
20 pace, tyll at the last we might heare the most sweete and delectable melody, that euer (I thinke) happened to any eares, the harmony not possible to bee descrybed; and by this time we were come hard to heauen gates, which we found shutte and fast locked, and at the least, a hundreth persons walking
25 vp and downe with sad and heauie countenances, conferring now and then by two or three together, making semblance by the shewe of their behauiour, that their mindes were perplexed with some distressed grieve. This spectacle made mee wonderfully to muse, what I might think of the matter, but
30 we three holding still in company, passed too and fro by them, and they lykewise by vs, we knowing none of them, nor they knowing none of vs: at the last meeting with one al alone by himself, whose graue & sober aspects, argued a stayed and discrete mind, and leauing my company for the time, I singled
35 him out, first saluting him with a courteous *Conge*, the which he as kindly returning me agayne, I began in this sort to enter parle with him.

B 3

Courteons

Greenes newes

Courteous Syr, if a strangers boldnesse might not breed offence, I would request you to satisfie mee but in this one demaund, I am (as you may perceiue) vnacquainted in this place, hauing taken a tedious and painfull trauell, and being now arriued, would be glad to vnderstand the successe of my 5 iourney, and I haue walked too & fro heere this long hower, and in all this space I could neuer see any one passe either in or out, nor the gate so much as opened, which seemeth strange vnto mee, considering the multitude which doo frequent the place, it makes me ielous, that all should not be well in hea- 10 uen, and to growe into suspition of I know not what.

Truely my good friend (answered this graue sir) it should seeme you haue neuer bin a futer, that wold looke for so quick a dispatch, you haue walked vp and down (you say) heere this hower, and there be heere in this company that haue trauel- 15 led as farre as you, and haue walkt vp and downe heere this moneth, peraduenture a yeere, perhaps more, and would bee glad if they might be dispatched yet, within a weeke, a fortnight, or a moneth, yea, if it were somewhat more, they would be glad euen then to come to an end of their futes, you must 20 (Syr) therefore be contented to stay your time, & to take your fortune, and thinke you came hether in a very happy houre, if you be dispatched in a quarter of a yeere. Your news sir (said I) doth not a little make me wonder, but if without offence I might but deale thus much farther with you, what might be 25 the cause I beseech you, that there is no more regard to y^e dispatching of poore futers, that haue laboured & tyred theselues many wayes in hope to haue heere a speedy release, aswel for y^e redresse of their sustained wrōgs, as also to be rewarded as they shalbe found worthy by desart? for as it is supposed, this 30 is the very place where Iustice & right is most duely administered, & therefore is accounted the only place of comfort: but can there be any greater wrong, than for a man to be so long deferred from his right? or may there be a more discomfort, than when a man shall neuer hope to haue end of his futes? 35

My good friend (answered the other againe) although you haue said no more than is truth: but yet something for your better satisf-action, your consideration must haue some refer-

both from Heauen and Hell.

rence to \hat{y} time, for one of \hat{y} greateſt matters that doth hinder the forwarding of ſutes at this inſtant, ouer it hath beene in times paſt, is this, in brieſe to be ſpoken, the wonderfull af-fayres of great importance, and the continuall buſines that
5 S. *Peter* is dayly troubled withall.

What I pray ſir (ſayd I) is S. *Peter* more troubled with buſineſſe now, than in times paſt he hath beene?

O ſir (ſaid the other) you neede not doubt of that, & there is great reaſon for it, that it can not otherwiſe be, he hath ſo ma-
10 ny affaires to run through, that it is almoſt thought impoſſi-ble how he ſhould execute thẽ all: for firſt, he is Knight Por-ter heere of heauen gates, a place I warrant you of no leſſe charge than trouble: then, he is conſtituted the Prince of the Apoſtles, & confirmed in that authority by all the Popes for
15 thiſthreeorfourhundreth yeere, ſo that al the reſt of the Apoſtles can doo nothing without his allowance, and whatſoeuer he dooth they cannot recall: then, he is the Popes Factor, & hath the hand-ling & determing of all cauſes for him, and hath lately bin more troubled with his brablements, for the holding vp of S. *Peters*
20 chayre, than with all the Kings & Princes again in Chriſtendom: fourthly, he is the Maſter of the Requeſts, choſen by the papiſts to preſent their prayers to God, and they ply him euery day with moe pelting petitions, than his leysure will permit to looke ouer in a moneth after: theſe & ſo many other matters hee hath ſtill to
25 looke into, that if he had fixe able bodies, they were all too little to run through his other affayres.

Why (ſaide I) this is a pitteous caſe, that hauing ſuch infinite buſines, as I perceiue by your ſpeeches, that he hath not ſome aſ-ſiſtants to helpe him, & that ſo many troubles ſhould not lye all on
30 one mans necke.

Well (ſaid he) this is your opinion, you haue gyuen your ver-dit, but haue you not learned, *Quod ſupra nos, nihil ad nos*: it is not for you & me to ſay what is behooeſull for Saints, they knowe their times & what is neceſſary, better than you or I can inſtruct
35 thẽ, & therefore not to be found fault withal in any of their dealings.

Theſe ſpeeches ended, giuing him great thanks for his curteſie, I returned againe to my two Companions, *Veluet breeches* and *Cloth breeches*, to whom I imparted all my
newes

Greenes newes

newes, which strooke them both into a suddain dumpe, but especially *Cloth breeches*, whose trayning vppe had not beene accustomed much to giue attendance, but it fell out, the very same after noone, that our *Lady*, with the eleauen thousand Virgins, had beene walking in the garden to take 5 the ayre, & in her comming backe, fortuning to looke out at a Casement, she sawe vs altogether as we were walking, and calling to her Gentleman vsher, shee demaunded what wee were. He aunswered, that we were Suters, which there did giue our attendance. Alas poore foules (said shee) I did per- 10 ceiue in deede by their pittious lookes, that their minds were troubled with sorrowe and grieve, and without any other wordes speaking, she departed, and causing all other busines to be for the time set a part, shee tooke order that all futers should presently be dispatched. 15

The next morning something early, *S. Peter* came forth to a place where he vseth to sit for the hearing of causes, for that there is a custome, that if any man doe but once get hys feete within heauen gates, hee is neuer after thrust out, and therefore hee taketh assured order that none may enter, but 20 such as shall be thought worthy for their desarts to continue the place. *S. Peter* hauing nowe seated himselfe, order was taken that euery suter shoulde successiuelly bee heard, he that had remayned longest to be first called, and so to proceede to the second in due course accordingly. I and my two compa- 25 nions were the latest that were there arriued, and therefore the last to be dispatched: the rest were examined by one and one, and that in such seuer and straight manner, that amongst euery ten, there were scarce one admitted to haue entrance into heauen, the Articles that were objected against 30 them, were too many in this place to bee rehearsed, but one thing I noted well, which was, there were some that shewed him the Popes Pasport, sealed with lead vnder his priuie Sygnet, but Iesus how *S. Peter* did befoole them, to shewe him such a writing, being not confirmed vnder the handes 35 of the foure *Euangelists*, he commaunded them presently to a-uoide and to come no more in his fight.

Our

both from Heauen and Hell.

Our turnes being now come to fay for our felues, I was the first of the three that was called for: S. *Peter* demaunded of me what might be my name, and what trade I had vfed. I tolde him my name was *Robert Greene*, by profession
5 a Scholler, and commenced *Maister of Artes*. O (quoth S. *Peter*) I haue heard of you, you haue beene a busie fellowe with your penne, it was you that writ the Bookes of *Conny-catching*, but firra, could you finde out the base abuses of a company of petty varlets that liued by pilfering cofonages,
10 and could you not as well haue discryed the subtill and fraudelent practises of great *Conny-catchers*, such as rides vpon footeclothes, and sometime in Coatches, and walkes the streetes in long gownes and veluet coates: I am sure you haue beene in *Westminster Hall*, where you haue seene poore
15 Clyants animated to commence actions, and to prosecute sutes till they haue brought themselues to beggery, & when all is spent they are turned off like fooles, and sent home by weeping-crosse. And let me see now if any of your *Crosbyters*, your *Lyfters*, your *Nyppers*, your *Foxsters*, or any other
20 of the whole rabblement of your *Conny-catchers*, cal him by what name you list, be like vnto these, or more mischiuous in a Common-wealth. Then haue you couitous Landlords, that dooth daily so exact and cheate of their poore Tennants, that they were better light into the laps of a Cutpurse, then
25 to dwell within the precincts of a Cut-throte. Yet haue you a proude kinde of *Conny-catchers*, that hauing but a Penner and ynckhorne hanging at his gyrdle, yet creeping into some great mans fauour to become his Clarke or Secretary, by plaine *Conny-catching*, within very fewe yeeres, will pur-
30 chase three or foure hundred pound land a yeere.

Or shoulde I put you in mind of great *Conny-catchers*, placed in Offices, who are continually building of houses, and still purchasing of reuenewes to leaue to theyr heyres, perhaps by deceiuing the Prince, or cossoning the Subiect,
35 but how shoulde they compasse so great abundance, but by some practise in *Conny-catching*: vnlesse they be such which the Prince dooth fauour, of whom she bestoweth many gra-

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Greenes newes

cious and liberrall gyfts: I will not fay there bee *Conny-catchers* amongft Clergy men, that will catch at a Benefice sometime before it falles, and nowe and then by Simonie or other corruption hauing catched two or three, can be contented likewise to catch their Tythes from their poore flock, 5 but very feldome to feede them, or to catch any of their foules to the kingdome of heauen. But now my freend take this for your answer, you that coulde busie your selfe to fable out so many follies without indifferency, and to become a wryter with such partialitie, I must tell you truth, heauen is no ha- 10 bitation for any man that can looke with one eye and wincke with the other, for there must none rest there that dooth vse to haulte, but such as be plaine and true dealing people.

I woulde very faine haue replyed in mine owne excuse, but S. *Peter* cut me off, telling me that I was aunswered, 15 and that hauing mine aunswere, I shoulde trouble him no further. And foorthwith speaking to hym that stood next mee, asked hym his name. Who told hym that he was called *Veluet breeches*. S. *Peter* asked hym further, what Countrey-man he was. He aunswered an *Englishman*. I cannot think 20 you to be a naturall *Englishman*, sayd S. *Peter*, for that I neuer heard of any of your name in that Country. Yes Syr (if it please you) said *Veluet breeches*, my auncesters came in with the Conquest, and my predeceffours haue still continued Gentlemen both of Worship and credite. 25

As *Veluet breeches* had ended these words, there happened to come by, diuers Princes that had raigned Kinges of *England*, all of them mounted vpon great Horffes, and had beene abroade vppon the greene running at the Ring: the which Princes being espyed by S. *Peter*, he called vnto the, 30 requesting them a little to stay: and then poynting to *Veluet breeches*, he demaunded if any of them did knowe hym, or any of hys name remaining in *Englande*, in the tyme of theyr raignes and gouernments? But they denyed altogether that euer they had seene hym, or euer known any Gen- 35 tleman of English byrth that was of his name.

Amongst this royall troupe, was King *Henry* the thyrd,
and

both from Heauen and Hell.

and he confidently protested, y^e in the time of his raigne, there was no such perſon to be found, for ſaid hee, I ſent one of my ſeruants to buy me a payre of hoſe, and hee returned againe with a payre that was but of fixe ſhillinges and eyght pence
5 the price: wherewith I being diſpleaſed, tolde him that I would haue had hym beſtowed a marke of a payre, but hee ſaid there were none ſuch to be gotte. But as for the other
Cloth breeches that ſtandeth by hym, I know him very wel by his lookes, he dooth ſo much reſemble his aunceſters, and
10 hath the very liuely picture of his Predeceſſours, the which were very honeſt plaine dealing men, without any manner of falſhood or deceite.

S. *Peter* thanked them of their paines, and thus the Princes departed, who beeing gone, S. *Peter* ſaide: You haue
15 heard Ma. *Veluet breeches* what hath paſſed, but yet becauſe you haue auouched your ſelfe to be a Gentleman, you ſhall haue thys fauour, we will examine ſome other of later time, who peraduenture may better call you to remembraunce. There ſtoode a Meſſenger by, whom S. *Peter* willed pre-
20 ſently to goe fetch hym ſome *Engliſhman*, that was but of ſome tenne or twenty yeeres reſidence in the place, charging hym to goe with ſpeede, and to make a quicke returne. The Meſſenger met with a company that were newe come out of a Tennis courte, amongſt whom was a Mearcer, that
25 within theſe tenne yeeres had dwelt in *Cheapſide*, hym the Meſſenger brought to S. *Peter*, who demaunded of him, if he did know a Gentleman in *England*, called by the name of Ma. *Veluet breeches*. Yea marry ſayde the Mearcer, I know him to my coſt, for thys is he that ſtandes by me, and
30 heere I auouch it before his face that hee is no Gentleman, but a proude diſſembler, and a coſoning counterfeite: which if it ſhal pleaſe you to giue me leaue, I will proue before this holy companie. Saint *Peter* aunſwered, we doo not onelie giue you leaue, but alſo doe ſtraightly commaunde you to
35 ſpeake a truth, and withall, to ſpeake no more then is truth, what you are able to charge him withall, and howe you are able to prooue your words.

Greenes newes

The Mearcer aunswered, it were too much impiety for a man in my case to raise any slander, or maliciously to accuse any man wrongfully: but to the end the truth of the matter might more evidently appeare, I must craue pardon a little to use circumstances, and thus it followeth. 5

About fourteene or fifteene yeeres since, when I kept a shop in *Cheapside*, following there my trade, this counterfet Gentleman, being comforted with another of his owne pitch, a byrde of the same feather, although in times past, his onely familiaritie was but with Dukes, Earles, Lordes, and such 10 other worthy personages, yet at this day an ordinary companion, and conuersant with euery skypjacke, and himselfe of base condition and a common Cofoner, his name called *Silke stockings*. These two copefmates, *Veluet breeches* and *Silke stockings* changing theyr names, and because I 15 will not be offense to other Gentlemen, that peradventure be of the same name which they then tooke to themselves, I will call *Veluet breeches* maister *White*, and *Silke stockings*, he shall be maister *Black*, these two counterfeite Gentlemen, maister *White* and maister *Black*, prouiding themselves of Lodgings, Maister *White* as it might be in *Graties streete*, in a house where no body knewe him, and Maister *Blacke* in *Fanchurch streete*, fast by where he found as little acquaintance. Theyr Lodgings being thus prouided, Maister *White* walking into *Poules*, and seeing many bills sette 25 vp on the West doore by such as wanted Maisters, perusing the bylles, and finding one that he thought might be fitte for his purpose, (and in truth was as cofoning a knaue as hee himselfe) gaue notice vnder the bill, that he shoulde repaire into *Graties streete*, and at such a signe enquire for Maister 30 *White*.

The fellow finding his bill subscribed, (and hoping now to light vpon some cheate) made hast the same night, & came to Ma. *Whites* Chamber: Sir (saith hee) I perceiue your Worship wants a seruant, and I am the party whose byll 35 it hath pleased you to subscribe, and would be glad to take any paines with a good Maister to please him. O sayes Ma. *White*

both from Heauen and Hell.

White art thou he? Marry it is truth, I would giue entertainment to a young fellowe that woulde be dilligent and trusty. If it please you sir, (answered the party that meant nothing but deceite) I will finde you fuerties for my trueth
5 and good behaiour. Thou sayest well (sayes Ma. *White*,) but trust me, I like thy lookes well, mee thinkes thou hast a good honest face: but tel me if thou wilt be with me, I must haue thee immediatly.

Sir, answered the other, if it please you to giue me leaue
10 till the Morning, that I might fetch some few things that I haue to shift me withall, I will then attend your Worshyp. Very well (saies Ma. *White*) thou maist doo so, and till then farewell.

Heere was now a Maister and a man well met, for the
15 Maister meant to vse his man but to serue his turne for a poynt of cofonage, and the man meant to vse his Maister, til he might finde oportunity, to runne away with his purse or some other of his apparrell, as he had doone before with many others. But according to appointment, in the Morning
20 trusty *Roger* came, and was receiued of hys Maister, who now with his man at hys heeles, frequented his freend Ma. *Blacks* Chamber for a day or two, and the one of them could not be without the others companie, but maister *Black* must dyne with maister *White* at his Chamber, and Ma. *White*
25 must suppe wyth maister *Blacke* in his Chamber: but the sequel was, maister *White* with his seruaunt attending of hym, walking into *Cheapside*, and lighting into my shoppe, demaunded of my seruaunts where their Maister was, they told him that I was within, & that if it pleased him to haue
30 any thing with me, they would call me. Yes marry would I (sayes he,) I pray you call him, for I wold speake with him. One of them telling me that there was a Gentleman in the shoppe that would speake with me, I came downe, and Ma. *White* first curteously saluting me, began in this sort to discourse with me.
35

Sir, I am a Gentleman, belonging to such a Noble man in the North parts of *England*, and in trueth the Steward of

C 3

hys

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hys house, and hauing now some busines for my Lord heere in the Citty, which I am come to dispatch, I must disburse some mony vpon Veluets & other Silkes both for my Lorde and Lady, and I tell you trueth they are such wares as I haue little skyl to make choyce of: the matter why I was ⁵ desirous to speake with you, was but to commit that trust to your selfe which I durst not aduenture with your man, and my request is, that you would deale so honestly with me, as I might not be deceiued in the choyce of my stufte, the benefite that you shall winne by your good vsage is, you shall re- ¹⁰ ceiue ready mony for such wares as I meane at this present to buy, and you shall winne a customer, of whom heereafter you may take greater summes.

I hearing his smooth speeches deliuered vnder pretence of honesty, and seeming otherwise, both in the show of his ap- ¹⁵ parrell and the dutifull attendance of his man, that hee had beene (indeede) some Gentleman of reputation and good re- coning, desirous so much the rather to win such a customer, I tolde him that I woulde not onely fitte him with as good stufte as any man in *London* should shew hym, but also in ²⁰ the price I would vse him with such reason, as in any other place they were able to affoorde him: the which promise (in very deede) I meant faithfully to performe.

Heere-withall, he drew a paper forth of his pocket, wherein he began to reade: Item for my *Lord*, two yardes and a ²⁵ halfe of Blacke veluet, and two yardes and a halfe of Ruffet veluet, for two payre of Hose, with three yardes and a halfe of Black sattine, and as much of Ruffet for dublyting. Item for my *Lady*, fourteene yardes of the best three pyld veluet for a loose Gowne, with fixe yardes of Peach-coloured satine ³⁰ for her Petticoate. Item for Mistris *Iane* & Mistris *Fraunces*, fourteene yardes of double turffed Taffita for each of the a Gowne: and twelue yardes of Cornation satine for theyr Petticoates. To cōclude he brought me out so many Items, that the prices of the wares amounted to 50. and od pounds, ³⁵ the which when I had sorted him out, he began to find fault that they were too high rated, praying me to sette my lowest price,

both from Heauen and Hell.

price, for that he meant to pay ready money, and therefore if I would not be reasonable, hee must be driuen to seeke some other shoppe. I very loath to driue him away, pitcht him a price so reasonable, as in truth I was not able better cheape
5 to afford them: but hys mind being onely sette vpon cofornage, told me he durst not aduenture to gyue so much mony, and thus away he went.

Within an houre after, hauing sent away his man, which of purpose he had doone, he returned againe, and find-
10 ing me in my shop, he asked me if I would abate no money in my stuffe: I thinking hee had beene some other where to cheapen, told him I had rated them so reasonably, as I was able to afford them: and that I was sure, in anie shoppe where he had since beene, he had not found the like wares for
15 the like price.

Nay truelie, (sayde hee) I haue not beene in any other place to cheapen any such stuffe, but yet since I left your house I haue disbursed fortie poundes in other thinges, that I haue sent to my Lodging by my man: but I see you are
20 hard, and yet sith I haue dealt thus farre with you, I will not forsake you, come therefore and cutte me of the parcels. The which accordingly I did, and laying them together, hee desired me to cast the totall summe, the which as before I haue sayd, amounted to fifty and od pounds.

25 Syr, (sayd hee) I must craue to borrow one of your seruants, to helpe me home with thys stuffe, and hee shall bring you your money: I haue sent mine owne man about busines, and haue no body heere nowe to helpe mee. Very well Syr sayd I, my man shall waite vpon you, or doe any
30 other curtesie.

And thus willing one of my men to take vp the stuffe and follow him, I deliuered him a note what mony he was to receiue. Together they goe, til they came to his Chamber in *Graties streete*, where they found hys man remaining,
35 who (indeed) was somewhat perplexed in hys mind, because there was nothing there of hys Maisters, that was woorth the carrying away, vnlesse he should haue taken the sheetes
from

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from the bedde, but that he deferred, hoping shortly to lyght of a better cheate. But Ma. *White* demaunded of his man, if Maister *Black* had not beene there since his comming into the Chamber? who answered him no, neither had hee seene him all that day. 5

Maister *White* with that seemed as though he began to be angry, and willed his man presently to haſt to his Chamber, and to will him withall ſpeede, to bring away the two hundred pounds y^e he was to receiue, or at the leaſt to bring one of them with hym immediatly, for that hee was to pay 10 the greateſt part of it to one that ſtaied in hys Chamber for it. Away went hys man, and in the meane time Ma. *White* entertained my man in this manner. He asked him if he had any acquaintance with ſome Goldſmith in the row that was his freend, and would vſe him well in the buying of a Chaîne 15 and a payre of Bracelets, and not to exact too much of him for the faſhion. My man told hym, that he was well acquainted with two or three that woulde deale very reaſonably wyth hym.

Hee ſeemed to gyue my man great thanks, and told him, 20 that ſo ſoone as hys man was returned, and that he had payd hym his money, he would himſelfe goe backe with hym and buy them. Hys owne man in thys meane ſpace, was come to Maister *Blacks* Chamber, whom hee founde within, provided for the purpoſe, and was as buſie with a Standiſhe, a 25 great many of papers lying before hym, and a whole ſette of Counters in hys hand, as though he had been caſting vppe of as huge ſummes as the King of *Spayne* receiueth from the *Indyes*. He had likewiſe lying before hym, a great bagge full ſtuffed, making ſhow as if it had beene a great bagge of 30 mony: the ſight whereof gaue the Meſſenger ſo good an appetite, that he wiſhed the bagge and hymſelfe tenne myles out of the place. But dooing hys Maisters meſſage, maister *Black* answered hym that he was ſo full of preſent buſines, that he could not ſtirre forth from hys Chamber, but (ſayth 35 he, the money thou ſeeſt where it lyeth, and if he will come himſelfe, or ſend ſome other to tell it and receiue it. Why
Syr

both from Heauen and Hell.

Syr (sayde the other) if you please to deliuer me the money, I can carry it. Yea (sayes Maister *Black*) but your Maister I perceiue is in such haste, as hee would be offended if you should stay the telling of it, but goe your wayes to him and
5 tell him what I haue said, and then let him choose whether he will come or send, the money is heere ready for him, away goes this companion, comforting him with the assured hope, that the carrying of this bagge would haue lighted to his lot, which if it had, he ment to haue giuen them all the slyp, or his
10 cunning should haue sayled him: but comming to his Maister, hee tolde him that Maister *Black* was so busie in his Chamber casting vp of accounts, that he could not come, but Syr (saide he) the money I did see lying vpon the Table ready for you, and he would haue delyuered it vnto me, but that
15 I feared my long staying in the telling of it might haue offended you.

Why then (saide Maister *White*) goe your waies backe agayne, and I will intreate this good fellow to goe with you, (meaning by my man) to whom he further said: I pray thee
20 my good friende doe so much as goe with my man, and first pay your selfe according to your note, and helpe him then to tell out the rest, for I thinke his skill will scarce serue him to tell so much money, and drawing out of hys pocket, a payre of gold weights, which he delyuered to my man, he sayd, and
25 I beseech you if any part of his payment be in gold, see that it be neither crackt nor crased, and that it carries weight, and I pray you in your comming backe againe with my man, doo so much as call in heere, and I in the mean time will dispatch a little busines, and will by that time be ready to goe with
30 you vnto the Goldsmithes rowe, where I must craue your helpe for the buying of this Chayne and Bracelets. My man suspecting no manner of deceit, went a long with hys man: but comming to Maister *Blacks* Chamber, there was no body to be founde, neyther coulde any of the Seruants
35 of the House, saye whither hee was gone, they sawe him goe forth but a little before their comming in, but whither he went they could not tell; whereupon, they both together

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ther returned backe againe to certifie Maister *White*: but
comming to his Chamber, he was likewise gone, and had
carried away all the same stuffe which my Seruant had
left with him: my man begynning but nowe to suspect,
when it was too late, immediatly caused the Officers 5
to lay holde of Maister *Whites* man, and hee was carried
directly to the *Counter*, where hee beganne to curse the
time that euer hee mette with such a seruice, confessing
that hee had coofoned many Maysters before, but nowe
hee had met with a Mayster that had a little ouer-reached 10
him. But I vppon my mans returne, came to the places
where they had beene lodged, and made what inquiry I
coulede, but there was no body that had any manner of
knowledge of them, for they came thether not aboue foure
or fve dayes before, making shewe that they were newe 15
come foorth of the Countrey, and that the Carryers were
not yet come with theyr Trunckes and apparell, and du-
ring the time of theyr aboade, had neuer spent peny in
the house, for meate, drinke, nor lodging, which made them
protest, it shoulde bee a warning vnto them, what guesstes 20
they receiued againe so long as they kept house, and heere
was all the remedy that I could haue, but in the ende I had
intelligence of many other like coofonages, they had com-
mitted in the Cittie, and the parties were well knowne to
bee Maister *Veluet breeches* & Maister *Silke stockings*, two 25
counterfeit Gentlemen, that to maintain their brauery, prac-
tised such deceipts, and would not stick many times to rob by
the high way: for the Varlet cōmitted to the *Counter*, whom
I could no waies charge with any practise towards mee, I
released him freely, but for some other villainies which before 30
he had committed to others, and by himselfe confessed, he was
whipped at a Cartes arse, and after burnt through the eare,
and so commaunded to auoyde the Cittie.

Thus much (as it hath pleased you to commaund me) I
haue truly signified, what knowledge I haue had of thys 35
Gentleman, Maister *Veluet breeches*.

S. *Peter* standing vp, saide: *Veluet breeches*, thou hast
heard

both from Heauen and Hell.

heard what hath beene auouched againſt thee, and I wonder howe thou durſt preſume to preſent thy ſelfe in this place, knowing the guiltineſſe of thine owne conſcience: but I ſee thou art ſhameleſſe, and for ſuch perſons as thou art there is
5 an other place prepared, to the which thou muſt depart, for heere thou mayſt not bide: then ſpeaking to *Cloth breeches* he ſaid, and for thee *Cloth breeches*, of whom I haue heard ſo good report, thou maiſt ſeperat thy ſelfe from thy two companions, & enter into that bliſſe, where thou ſhalt find a happy
10 reward for an honeſt life; and thus as hee was (by ſeeming) ready to depart, he eſpyed where one was comming alone by himſelfe, within a little diſtance, whom *S. Peter* perceyuing to be a ſtraunger, ſtayed his comming, and then ſpeaking vn-
to him, he demaunded of him what he was: who aunſwered,
15 that he was a poore *Yorkeſhyre* man, a *Brick-layer* by his occupation, and one that had truely laboured for his lyuing all the dayes of his life: and (ſayde he) our Maſter *Vicar* hath many times tolde vs, that if we get our lyuings honeſtly with the ſweat of our browes, wee ſhall goe to heauen, and
20 therewe ſhold haue ſuch peace, ſuch quyet, ſuch ioy, ſuch comfort, ſuch pleaſure, and ſo many God morrowes, I cannot tel what, but (of his words) I haue had but an ill-fauoured iourney hether, and what I ſhall find I cannot tell yet.

S. Peter ſeeing his ſimplicite, ſayde, why then my freind
25 come and followe me, and tell me heereafter howe thou likeſt of the place.

The fellowe haſtily replied, ſaying: I pray fir let mee firſt aſke you a queſtion, doo vſe to let any women come into Heauen amongſt you?

30 Why not (ſaide Sainct *Peter*) what ſhould make thee to doubt of that?

Why then I pray fir (ſayde the other) did there not a woman come hether about a ſix weekes a goe, with a bleare eye, a ſnottie noſe, a blabber lippe, a ſtincking breath,
35 her voyce was very ſhrill, and her ſpeech thicke and ſhort.

But how dooſt thou call her name (ſayde *S. Peter*) whom thou haſt deſcribed, with ſo many louely tokens?

D 2

Her

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Her name (saide the other) is called *Margery Sweete*, but yet more oftner called by the name of *Mannerly Margery*.

Why she is in heauen (saide *S. Peter*) and if thou hast any thing to say to her, thou mayst there finde her?

Mary God blesse me from thence (saide the other) if shee 5
be there, I knowe her fashions too well, to come any more
where she is, shee was my wife, and I was married to her
sixteene or seuentee yeeres, and I faith all heauen would be
too little for her and mee, and if we should once meete againe,
but I am now ridde of her, and I hope I will keepe mee so, 10
she shal not cast it in my teeth, that I was so far in loue with
her to follow her, as she hath many times doone: telling me,
that if I had not beene she might haue had a Minstrell, that
would haue got more money in a weeke with his Fiddle,
than I could get in a moneth, with laying of Brick. 15

S. Peter, with the rest of the company, hearing the mad
disposition of the fellowe, departed, leauing behinde him, my
selfe, *Veluet breeches*, and this *Brick-layer*, who forsooke to
goe into heauen because his wife was there; you may easily
gesse, *Veluet breeches* and I were perplexed with sorrowe 20
enough, but it was too late now for vs to bethinke our selues
what we should haue doone, and rested onely for vs to deter-
myne what we must doo, & the further wee found our selues
bereaued of all possibilitie, to recouer agayne what wee had
lost, the neerer approached the horror of our grieffe and tor- 25
ment: but we had receiued our finall sentence, and there was
no place longer for vs to stay in, the comfort that was left
vs, was to see if wee could finde meanes to gette into Pur-
gatorie, hoping there to finde some release, by the prayers
and charitable deuotions of good people, and with this reso- 30
lution we set forward of our iourney: the *Brick-layer* ouer-
taking vs, desired vs to accept of hys company, protesting
that he would be a partaker of our fortunes, whatsoeuer did
betide vs.

Veluet breeches demaunded of him what was his name: 35
The other tolde him that before he was marryed, they called
him *Ruffling Richard*, but after that he was marryed, they
neuer

both from Heauen and Hell.

neuer vsed better addition than playne *Dick*. Truly friend *Richard* (*saide Veluet breeches*) me thinkes you are too plain, and more simple, to forsake heauen because your wife is there. I pray you sir (*saide Richard*) were you euer married?
5 Yes mary was I, (*sayde Veluet breeches*) but what of that? I doo not vnderstand you (*saide Richard*) for I demaund of you, if euer you had a wife? And I tell thee I had a wife, (*saide Veluet breeches*) why doost thou aske me that? Good Lord (*saide Richard*) I neuer heard a wife man make so foolish
10 lish an aunswere, for I aske you if you were married? and you say yes: and when I demaunde if euer you had a wife, you aunswere, I mary had I, and what then? And doost thou call that a foolish aunswere (*saide Veluet breeches*) what, wouldst thou haue mee say, yes foorth?
15 No sir, no, (*saide Richard*) but I will teach you some wit how to aunswere to such a question; when a man dooth aske you if you haue a wife, you must say, yes I thanke God, or, yes I cry God mercy, for so a man shall directly vnderstand you: for if you say, yes I thanke God, by that we may vnderstand
20 you haue a good wife, for the which you are bound to thanke God highly, because fewe men dooth happen of the like: but if your aunswere be, yes I cry God mercy, *Sub intelegitur*, such a wife as mine was, and then you would neuer haue accounted mee simple, to leaue heauen to shunne her compa-
25 nie, because a man shall liue more quietly amongst all the diuelles of hell, than it is possible for him to doo, that lights on such a wife.

Hearing these pleasant speeches in this manner deliuered by *Richard*, I could not choose but smile, notwithstanding
30 my cause of grieve: and taking it to bee a benefit of fortune, that had vouchsafed to fauour vs with the company of this merry conceited *Brick-layer*, whereby to beguile our pensue thoughts with his pleasant discourses, in this our tedious trauell. I questioned with him of his wife, what shee was
35 when hee married her, whether a widdowe or a mayde, by what meanes hee came acquainted with her, and howe shee became so vnruely. *Richard* in this sort began to discourse.

D 3

When

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When I was young (saide he) I was as hanfome a fellowe, as any was in the parish where I was borne: and for my valour, I durst haue trauelled into any Gentlemans Buttery, when all the Barrels had beene full, without either sworde or dagger about me: for my resolution, if I had 5 once gotten vnder a maydens Chamber windowe, I would neuer haue started, till they had emptied a Camber pot on my heade: for my courage, I durst haue gone into any baudy house, and woulde haue come out agayne as honest a man, as when I went first in: for my credit, 10 I might haue runne on the skore for six pottes, wyth any Alewife that kept house within fiue myles where I dwelt: for my quallities euery manner of way, I had the preheminance amongst all the youtnes that were in our quarters, for at *May-tyde*, who was the ring-leader 15 der for the fetching home of a *May-pole*, but I: at Midfommer, I was chofen the Sommer Lorde: at euerie Bridall, who must daunce with the Bryde, but *Ruffling Richard*: Thus for a pleasant life, the *Cunstable* of the Parish liued not more merrily than I, and for my reputati- 20 on, I was almost as much reuerenced as our Church-wardens: but, as the stoutest Stond of Ale, at last is fet a tilte, and the fattest Goose comes soonest to the spitte; so, my former fortunes were drawne to their latest date, and my prime of pleasures concluded with mishappe: but oh loue, O 25 cruell loue, that wast the first frunte to my felicities; But who can resist loue, if it be once crept into the bottome of a mans belly? O what a rumbling it makes in his guttes, and howe it bethrobs him about the heart: and see nowe the sequel of my mishap. I fortunied to be at a Sheepe-shearing, 30 where I met with *Margery*, she that was my wife, in a fine red petticoate, with damaske vpper bodies, a white apron before her, & vpō her head a broad felt hat, with a braue braunch of rosemary sticking in her bosom, appointed amongst ŷ rest with a payre of sheeres, to helpe sheare Sheep, and I hauing 35 brought forth a lusty young Ramme, would haue laid him in her lap, but she refusing to take him, said vnto mee: now good friend

both from Heauen and Hell.

friend *Richard* if you loue mee, bring mee none but poulde
sheep, for of al things in the world, I cannot away with these
horned beastes. When I heard these milde words, thus gen-
tly spoken, & howe kindly she pronounced this sentence (Good
5 friend *Richard* if you loue me) O heauens (thought I) what
a sweete charme is this: then noting her modesty, that shee
could not abide the sight of a horned beast, I began to thinke
with my selfe, how happy might that man be accounted, that
could light of such a wife, & hauing but a little thus giue scope
10 to mine own affectiōs, Loue, that had his tinder box ready to
strike fire, by this time had set my fansie of such a flame, that
not longer able to endure the heate without a cup of Sack, I
saide vnto her; *Margery*, your manner of phrase hath won-
derfully troubled mee, for in your first speeches you call mee
15 your good friend *Richard*, and then you come in with a doubt-
full demaund, in these words, (if you doe loue me) as though
I coulde bee your good friende and yet did not loue you: but
Margery, sith you haue popt mee such a doubtfull question, if
you and I were alone by our selues, I would poppe you such
20 an aunswere, that you should well find that I loued you, and
that heereafter you might leaue out your if, and say, *Richard*
asse you loue me.

With these words pretily casting her head at one side, she
gaue me such a learing looke, that might as well haue daun-
25 ted me with dispaire, as giuen mee comfort & hope of grace:
for the one of her eyes was bleard, and seemed as though she
wept, the other was a pretty narrowe pinckeney, looking euer
as though she smylde, so that in her very countenance at one
instant, you might behold pleasure and paine, pittie and ry-
30 gor, curtesie and crueltye, loue and disdayne: and then
wyth a sweete voyce, lyke one that were asking an almes,
shee sayde.

Richard, if you loue mee as you saye, your loue
shall not bee lost, but men are so crafty nowe a dayes
35 before they are marryed, that they will make a mayde
beleue they loue her, tyll they haue gotte vppe her bellie,
and then they will not sticke to denye their owne children,
and

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and that makes women when they be once marryed, to play their husbands such a cast, that they shall not knowe their own children: but if your loue be no such loue *Richard*, you shal not finde me vkinde. When I heard the wifdom of the wench, it made my pulses so to beate, that I had thought my 5 codpisse point would haue fallen a funder: but for aunswere I faide.

Margery, your sober speeches so wisely deliuered, together with your sweet countenance so louely placed, hath so preuayled with your good friend *Richard*, that for the better 10 confrmation of my loue, receiue here this token, as a pledge of my good will: and taking then a two peny peece which I had in my purse, I bowed it and gaue it to her, the which when she had receyued, she said.

Well *Richard*, nowe I doo account you as mine owne, 15 and at night when my Mother is gone to bed, if you will come home, we will there talke farther of this matter: & for your welcome, I will bestowe of you a messe of Creame.

Margery (saide I) looke you keepe your promise, for I will be there, and because you will be at so much cost with a messe 20 of Creame, I will bring with mee a peny worth of spyce-cakes: And although we had thus referred ouer farther speeches till our next meeting, yet during the time that wee remayned there in place, O how many amorous glaunces and louing countenances there passed still too and fro betweene 25 vs: but at night my appointed time being come, thether I went, and *Margery* was at the windowe watching for my comming, who hauing once espyed mee, she opened the doore, where shee receiued mee with such a sweete kisse, as if her breath had been lately perfumed for the purpose, whose dain- 30 ty smell was as sauery, as if it had beene a red herring that had beene newly roasted: her louely lippes pleasant and soft, like a locke of wooll that was but then come out of the feame basket: but should I tel you of all the other loue tricks that passed betweene her and me that night, I might either 35 oppresse your stomack to thinke of it, or otherwise perhaps make you ashamed to heare it: but let thys suffice, before I departed

both from Heauen and Hell.

departed, our marriage day was appointed, and *Margery* in time made her Mother acquainted with the matter, who nothing misliking of her Daughters choyce, gaue her her blessing, with many other good helps to furnish forth her bridall
5 day, the which when time had drawne to be solemnized, and that the lustie youthes of the Parrish were gathered together to goe with vs to Church, & the young Damofels were flocked on a heape to waite on the Bride, attending her coming foorth. The good old woman her Mother, who had been
10 euer chary of the louely Chickin her daughter, and euen at the very instant when we were ready to goe to Church, shee was schooling of her with this exhortation.

Margery, (sayd she) the day is nowe come for the which you haue so much longed after, it is twenty yeeres agoe since
15 you first wished for a Husband, and byr Lady daughter you were then seauenteene or eyghteene yeeres of age, so that at this present you want not aboue two or three of forty: nowe if wit went by yeeres, you are olde enough to be wise, but I being your Mother, besides my many yeeres which might
20 aduaunce my skill, so I haue buried foure seuerall husbands, (the heauens be praised for it) which hath so much the more confirmed my experience in the dispositions of men, and can the better iudge of their naturall inclinations: and by all that I haue gathered by mine owne prooffe and practise, I
25 haue found it still by tryall, that the fantasies of men, are euermore best fitted with the follies of women. But leauing generalities, and to come to so much as concerneth but thy selfe, that art now to be married to a husband, who in respect of his age thou mightest be his Mother: and couldest thou
30 now but consider, what a comfort it is for an olde Woman, to be louingly embraced by a yoũg man, O daughter daughter, thy mothers mouth begins to water, but with the verie imagination to thinke of the pleasure, and therefore happie maiest thou deeme thy selfe, that art so likely to enioy it.

35 But heere is now a great peece of discretion to be vsed, for as age conceiueth such contentment with the societie of fresh and pleasant youth, so youth will quickly fall a loathing
E. of

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of cold and crooked age, if the parties be not wise to enforce that by arte, that they are otherwise denaied by nature: which is, to shew a youthfull disposed minde, how farre soeuer they be spent in yeeres: for it is a tyred Iade that cannot cry weehee, and a sorry Mare that cannot wag her taile. 5
Thou art now to consider the inequalitye of the yeeres betweene thy selfe and thy husbände, and therefore a little to whet him on to make him to like of thee the better, it shal not be amisse for thee to shew some youthfull conceite, especially being thy bridall day, it is tollerable for thee a little to play 10
the wanton.

I can tell thee daughter, men are well pleased to see theyr Wiues youthfully gyuen, and there is nothing y^e doth more delight them, then to see them wantonly disposed: and thys is the meane to winne your husbands liking, and to drawe 15
him to y^e appetite, which your many yeeres might quenche: remember therefore what I haue told you, and fayle not for your aduantage, to shew some youthfull tricke.

Margery making a mannerly curtsie, said: Yes forsooth Mother, I will remember all that you haue told me. 20

By this time all things being prepared, to Church we went, where the Priest hauing once doone his office, we returned againe, and were accompanied with our neighbours and freendes that went home to dinner with vs: for whom there was prouided Fyrmentie and Minced Pyes, besides 25
other good meate both roste and fodde: the which being all ready, *Margery* was placed at the vpper end, between two of the most substantiall honest men, according to the custome of the Parrish, and my selfe likewise, (as the manner was) did waite that day at the Table, with a napkin hanging on 30
my shoulder.

But O what a comfort it was vnto me, to see how daintily *Margery* fedde of euery dish that came neere her, and how lustily she laid about her for her victuales And (thought I) if it be true as some will say, that a good feeding Horse 35
will goe through with his labour, then I warrant if I gyue *Margery* her meate, I neede not feare to ryde her where I lyft.

both from Heauen and Hell.

lyft. But Dinner beeing almoſt at an ende, and the Cake-
breade and Cheefe ready to be ſette on the Table, the good
old Woman her Mother, who had likewise beene very bu-
ſie that day in taking paynes to fill the pottes, and to carrie
5 away emptie diſhes, beganne to cheere vppe the companie,
bidding them welcome, and telling them ſhe was ſorry there
was no better cheere for them.

Margery preſently vpon the ſight of her Mother bethought
herſelfe what ſhe had to doo, and calling now to minde what
10 leſſon ſhe had gyuen her, and howe ſhee had willed her that
day to ſhowe ſome youthfull tricke, thereby to purchaſe the
fauour of her huſband, and picking out at that very inſtant
a fitte opportunity to performe it, ſhe called to her Mother
in thys youthfull manner, *Munna, vppe and cacke*. The
15 olde Woman hearing her Daughter, ſayd: Why how now
Margerie? Fie for ſhame, will you ſpeake bugges wordes?
Could you not pretily haue ſaide: I pray you Mother haue
me vppe to picke a Roſe, nay nowe I ſee you play the wan-
ton too much.

20 Then ſpeaking to the company that ſate by, ſhe ſayde: I
pray you beare with my Daughters childiſhnes, for I know
it is the Firmentie that dooth ſo much anoy her, for euen
from her very infancie, if ſhe had taken any ſpoone meate,
ſhe was ſtill troubled in the bottome of her back-side with a
25 great ventofitie.

The neighbours ſeeing the clenlineſſe of the wench, did
euer after that call her by the name of *Mannerlie Margerie*.
Thus much to anſwer your former demaund concerning my
wife, whether ſhe were a widdow or a mayd: by the circum-
30 ſtances wherof, you may perceiue ſhe was a maid, although
a very old one, and yet not ſo far ſpent in yeeres but ſhe was
able to play a youthfull trick. And now for the reſt y^e concer-
neth but the tragedy of mine own miſ-fortune: to ſignify the
matter at large, would be tedious for you to heare, & fearefull
35 for me to declare, the very memory wherof were enough to
make me tremble, but that I know I am farre enough from
her that was the miniſter of my woe.

E 2.

Let

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Let thys suffice, within a very fewe Monethes after I was married, *Margery* beganne to grow ielous, for if shee had once beene thirsty, and that I wanted money to sende to the Ale-house, she wold tell me that I spent away my thrift amongst some other young Queanes: heere began our first 5 falling out, and to set forward the matter, there dwelt at the very next house by me, a Tayler, who had a wife $\frac{y}{2}$ was sure once a day to measure the breadth of her husbands shoulders with his owne mete-yard.

Margery and this Taylors wife grew to be acquainted, 10 and amongst other conclusions it was agreed between them, that to preuent diseases, and to preserue them in health, they would euery morning next their harts, take a phisical dyet, which was, a full quarte of the quintinfence drawne from an Ale-tub, warmed by the fire, with a grated Nutmeg, halfe 15 a yarde of Black-pudding roasted on a grydyron, a quantitie of salte, with a measure of fine Wheate-flower, first made into paste, and after baked in a loafe of breade: these ingredients, after they had incorporated altogether, they would afterwards lightly fast till noone. And they founde such a 20 commoditie in vsing this Medicine, that if the Tayler and I had not euery morning giuen them mony to pay for the simples, it had not beene good for vs to haue come that day after in their fights: for the Taylors wife, shee could handle a mete-yard or a cudgel passing nimbly, but *Margery* had got- 25 ten the practise of all manner of weapons. For besides that she had $\frac{y}{2}$ vse of her nayles, which she employed many times about my face, she could likewise handle a payre of bellows about my pate, a payre of tonges a thwart my shins, a fire-brand sometimes should flye at my head, a ladle full of scal- 30 ding liquour other-whiles in my bosome, a three footed stoole, a pot, a candlesticke, or any other thing what soeuer came next her hand, all was one to her: and shee had learned such a dexteritie in the deliuerie, that they should haue come whirling about mine eares. 35

In the ende, deuising with my selfe a remedy for these mischieues, I found the meanes to be made the *Cunstable*,
hoping

both from Heauen and Hell.

hoping that mine Office woulde haue beene a protection to me for a yeere, and that she durst not haue striken her Maiesties Officer. But within a day or two, it was my fortune to hit on a pot of strong Ale, which shee had sette vp in a corner
5 for her owne drinking, and I (beeing thirsty) gaue it such a soupe, that I left very little behind. The which afterwarde when she came to seeke for, and founde her store so pittifullie impaired, against my comming home at night, she provided her selfe of a waster, and I was no sooner entred the doores,
10 but forth she comes with her cudgell in her hand, and wyth such a terrible countenance, that were able to affright anie man that should behold it.

Richard, sayd shee, I had thought you would neuer haue gyuen me occasion to be ielous of you, but now I see you loue
15 a cuppe of strong Ale better then you loue me, and do you not thinke then that I haue great reason to be displeased wyth your vnkindnes towards me, and to beate out that lacke of loue that dooth make you so lightly to regard me.

Margery, sayd I, take heede what you doo, for you know
20 that I am her Maiesties Officer, and heere I charge you in the Queenes name, that you holde your handes. What Maister Cunstable, said she, haue you gotten an enchauntment for me, or doo you thinke that your charme shal serue to excuse you? No sir no, for nowe you haue deserued double
25 punishment: first, you being an Officer if you offer wrong, your punishment must be so much the more greuous, and is it not meere iniustice to take that which was not provided for you: next, you haue deserued to be well punished, for the little reuerence you haue vsed in the execution of your office:
30 commaunding me in the Queenes name to hold my handes with your cap on your head, nor vsing any other duty or reuerence: but Maister *Cunstable*, I will teach you howe to vse an Office, and with that she let flye at my heade, at my shoulders, at my armes, and still she would cry, remember
35 heereafter how you doo your Office, remember your duty to the Queene, remember when you commaund in her Maiesties name, that you put off your cap, and doo it with reue-

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rence,

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rence: and such a number of other remembraunces she gaue mee, as I thinke there was neuer poore *Constable* before nor since, so instructed in an office as I was. To tell you of many other like remembrances which at other times she bestowed on me, I shold but trouble you, but the conclusion is, 5 I am now ridde of her, and they say that the distaunce between Heauen and Hell is great, but if they were a funder fiue times further then they be, if I might vnderstand where shee were in the one, I woulde neuer rest till I were gotte to the other. 10

Richard hauing thus discoursed the whole course of hys life, of his lyking, of his loue, of his pleasure, of his paine, although the subiect of the matter were scarce worth the hearing, yet considering the place whether we were going, it kept a fitte *Decorum* with the iourney we had in hande: and 15 as the tale it selfe was tedious, so by this time we were ouer passed a long and wearisome way: the best commoditie, the tract was large and spacious, and still discended downe a Hill into the bothome of a Valley, glooming and melancholy to behold, where we might espie one with a Waxe Candle 20 lighted in his hand, who was walking by himselfe, prying and tooting in euery corner, and many times stumbling, and ready to fall where the way was plaine and smooth, that we tooke him to be some blind man that had lost his way, whereat we began to wonder what he shold doo with candle light, 25 that could not see to guide his steppes at high noone dayes. But we keeping on our way, were drawn so neere him that we might perceiue he had the vse of his eyes, yet hee neuer perceiued vs, till I saluted him, and bade him God speede. Whereat he suddainly started, as if he had beene halfe in a 30 fright, but when he had awhile taken the gaze on vs, hee demanded of vs how farre we had come that way. I tolde him that we were come from Heauen, and that we were going to seeke out the place of *Purgatory*, desiring hym that if he were acquainted in those quarters, that he would direct 35 vs the ready way to goe thither.

Alas Gentlemen (said he) that is the place that I haue
beene

both from Heauen and Hell.

beene seeking for this long Moneth together, and I thinke there is no corner betweene thys and Hell that I haue lefte vnsearched: and were it not for thys holy Candle, whose vertue is able to defend me from the inchauntment of anie
5 spirit or deuill, I would thinke I were *Goblyn* lead, I haue wandered so farre about, euermore hitting into daungerous high wayes that leadeth to Hell, and coulde neuer finde out the path that should bring me to Purgatory.

Truly my freend (said I) if I be not deceiued, the lyght
10 which you carry in your hand (wherin you repose your greatest confidence) is the very meane of your mistaking, & hath so much dimmed your sight and dazeled your eyes, that you cannot see the right way, but makes you thus to run stumbling about, and to wander to and fro, that you your selfe
15 knowes not whether, I would wish you therefore to leaue it, and you shall see so much the better howe to direct your steps. What said he, would you haue mee leaue my holy Candle, marry God and good S. *Frauncis* bleesse me out of that mind: but if you be of that Religion, I would be sorry to tarrie in
20 your company, vnlesse I might induce you by perswasion to thinke more reuerently of holy things.

Truely (sayde I) a lyttle inducement shal suffice to perswade me to any reasonable matter, and good counsell is euermore to be embraced, but especially at this instant, my
25 case being now as it is.

Why then (said he) I will tell you a true tale, wherein you shall perceiue the wonderfull effect that Holy water hath in working against the deuill, and this it is. There was not not long since, a very proper young woman, that was possessed of a fiend, who did so torment & vex her, that although
30 she would not goe to any Sermons, nor would euer receiue the Communion, yet she would sometimes goe to Church, and say her *Pater noster* in English, and now and then eate flesh on Fridaies, and would commit many other heresies,
35 which thys deuill tempted and led her to doe. But you shall see now, there was a good honest holy Priest that was a *Seminarie*, who beeing in place where thys Woman was, and

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and lyking her very well, did begin to pittie her case, and of meere deuotion prickt forward by a sanctified loue, he deuifed with himfelfe, how he might fully reclaime her to the holie Church: and hauing attempted many practifes in vaine, and finding that neyther perfwafion, charme, nor any manner of coniuration, was able to remooue the wicked fpyrite from her, his laft helpe was, hee gaue her a glifter of holie Water, the which hee had no fooner put vp into her bodie, but the deuil immediatly forfooke her, that ſhe after became a moſt Catholique veſſell, and was able to reaſon ſo profoundly in that Religion, that but with a little blaſt of her back ſide, ſhe wold haue made the proudeſt Proteſtant that ſtoode next her to ſtop his noſe.

An other like miracle I am able to proteſt of mine owne knowledge, and this is it. There was a Gentleman that is liuing at this preſent houre, whoſe name and dwelling place if I liſt I coulde deliuer: thys Gentleman had bene married full out tenne yeeres, during which ſpace he neuer had iſſue, although both himfelfe and his wife were very deſirous to haue chyl dren. But it fell out that a holy Father a *Ieſuite* was priuily harboured in thys Gentlemans houſe, who ſeeing the Gentlewoman to be a luſty and well-lyking wench to beare chyl dren, did miniſter vnto her the holy ſacrament of extreme vnction, anoyling her partes of generation with holy oyle, and laying the ſigne of the croſſe ouer her as ſhe lay on her bed, and thys Gentlewoman for three yeeres together that thys holy father lay in her houſe, had euery yeere a childe: and therfore moſt happy may thoſe people thinke themſelues, that doth retaine and foſter ſuch holie gueſtes nowe in theſe dangerous tymes, if it were but to haue theyr Wiues hallowed, and to be made holy veſſels.

But if I ſhoulde heere enlarge further, what miracles hath bene wrought, by *Holie Water*, *Holy Candles*, *Holy Aſhes*, *Holy Oyles*, *Holie Lambes*, and many other holy Reliques, I knowe I ſhoulde miniſter ſo much contentment to your conceite, as the pleaſure would make you hartily to laugh.

Sir,

both from Heauen and Hell.

Syr sayde I, your myracles are strange, and they may be true, but yet I am of opinion, that for the casting out of diuelles, the name of God is of greater authoritie, than a whole tubbe full of holy water, and for a woman to be made
5 fruitfull in children, is likewise the blessing of God, and I doo thinke that for the attaynment of any thing that is good, it is rather to be requested in the name of the Creator, then otherwise to be sought for, by the meanes of the creature.

The other aunswered againe, but men that bee of your
10 Religion, are not able to looke into theyr owne errors: for if they were not wilfully blinde, they should finde it in common experience, that hee that will looke to preuaile in hys futes, shall sooner bee dispatched by the mediation of the Saints, than if he presumed to preferre his cause to GOD
15 himselfe, and should finde more grace by the meanes of the creature, then if he requested in the name of the Creator: and because I would bee glad to confirme you the better, I will shewe you you an example.

Admitte nowe that your selfe were in a Princes Court,
20 and had some fute, that might not onely concerne your own, but that it stretcheth so farre, as to the aduancement of Gods glory, the profite of the Prince, and the generall benefite of the whole Countrey. You are nowe to preferre thys fute: what, will you goe to the Prince himselfe? (who in
25 this place representeth God) why you shall attende a longe while before you shall come to his presence, and then, although he be milde, affable, gracious, and full of clemencie, and in deede with as many royall vertues as appertayneth to a godly Prince, yet he will turne you of to some one graue
30 Counfailer, or some other great personage that is about him, to looke into your cause and to consider of it: (who in this place dooth represent the holy Saints, which must bee your Mediator:) Now this Counfayler is so troubled with so many other affayres, and such busines of great impor-
35 tance, that he hath no leysure in the world to remember you: then must you ply his Secretary, or some other that is neere about him, and you come to him (whith your cappe in your
F hand

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hand and lowe courtesie) and say, I beseech you Syr remember my sute to your Maister, I haue lyen long heere, and I haue spent all that I am able to make, and I pray you Syr euen for Christes sake, and for the tender mercy of God, get me an aunswere: (heere you come in the name of the Crea- 5
tor :) Nowe sir, I will (for example sake) make my selfe an aduerse against you, and I will come to the same partie, and say vnto him, Syr, I vnderstand that such a one (meaning you) hath presented such a sute, and I beseech you Syr, euen as you loue an hundreth Angels, (I come heere in the name 10
of the creature) procure me your Maysters lets against him, and let mee haue your assistance for the stay of his sute: tell mee nowe your owne conscience, will not these visible creatures, glistering in this mans eyes, worke a quicker expedition, than the bare name of your inuisible Creator but soun- 15
ding in his eares? I am sure you will neuer make question of the matter: for the very prefence of an hundreth angels but looking him in the face, will make him to enter into any attempt, yea, and sometimes to abuse his Maister, be he neuer so wise, be he neuer so graue, or be he neuer so honorable, 20
and to make him by his information perhappes to commit some error.

Syr (saide I) if the matter were worth the reasoning, I could easily aunswere your fond comparisons, but I am not disposed to argue of these matters, & wil therefore let them rest 25
with this conclusion, that God is God, and onely good, & men are men, & no man without fault, nor free from offence. This is very true (answered *Richard*) for the *Vicar* of our parish in a Sermon that he made on Midlent Sunday, did speake so much in Latine and sayde, *Nemo sine briberi uiuit*: I re- 30
member his words well enough, and brought so much of hys Sermon away.

Richard had no sooner thus added his finatiue conclusion, but we might sodainly heare a loud & pitteous skrike, which by the shrilnes of the noise, seemed to be some womans voice, 35
that was put into some feare, or offered some vyolence: and bending both our eyes and our steppes, towards the place
from

both from Heauen and Hell.

from whence the noice refounded to our eares, we might see a woman hastily comming towards vs, with a trusse or fardle vnder her arme, to whom I saide; Good woman, it seemeth you shold be distressed, although I know not for what cause,
5 but say, what is the matter of this your hasty flight? Alas sir, (saide she) as I was traouelling towards hell, with certaine wares that I haue heere in my fardle, which I am sent with-
all to shewe them to *Proserpina*: fast by heere in the high way, there encountered with mee the most deformed and
10 yll-fauoured Monster, that euer I did sette myne eyes on, whose ougly countenance dyd so afright mee, that it maketh mee in this fort to retyre, not daring to holde on my course.

I pray thee goodwife (saide I) what wares should they be,
15 that thou art carrying to hell? or doost thou carry them to sell? or be they sent as a present?

Syr sayde shee, I haue heere Perewigs of the newe curle, Roules, and other attyres for the heade of the new fashion, Ruffles of the newe sette, newe Cuttes, newe
20 Stitches, newe gardes, newe imbroyders, newe deuysed French Verdingales, newe French bodyes, newe bumbasting, newe bolstering, newe vnderlayings, and twentie newe deuyses more than I haue nowe spoken of, which I am carrying to hell amongst the Ladyes
25 and Gentlewomen that are there, who when they lyued in the worlde woulde let flippe no fashion: and I am sure nowe they bee there, would be right glad of the fashions nowe in vse, both to see them and to haue them.

In good faith (saide I) they be wares fit for such customers,
30 for from hell they came, and thether they will, there they were first deuised, and therefore fittest to serue that Market.

You are much deceyued sir (sayd she) for I haue fashions heere that neuer a Lady nor Gentlewoman that is in hell, euer sawe the like, nor neuer a Curtyfan, or any other
35 strumpet that liued in the world, did euer weare the like, such perewigs, curled and frised by art, such roules of hayre perfumed and platted by proportion, such ruffles as will aske one

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whole

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whole day to wash and starch, and an other daies labour but to pinne them in the fashion, that (alas poore women) they are faine to take great paynes to goe to the diuell: but I beseech you Gentlemen, if your occasions be not the greater, doo so much as conduct mee a lyttle part of the way, tyll I bee 5 past this ill fauoured Monster that hath so affright me. We yeelding to her request, had not gone farre but we might discern a most deformed creature, with a monstrous payre of hornes, growing from the vppermost part of his Fore-head, the tippes whereof turned round into his eyes, and growing 10 there agayne into his head, had made him starke blinde, that he had no manner of sight; Our Companion so confidently perswaded in the vertue of his holy Candle, that he thought no spirite was able to hurt him, stepping forward sayde, *In nomine Patris*, what art thou that walkest in this sort, thus 15 disturbing the High wayes.

The other aunswered, What I am thou mayst see very well, but howe I came to bee thus perplexed, that thou must vnderstand by a further cyrcumstaunce. Knowe then that I was a Myller, sometimes dwelling in Kent, where I kept a 20 Mill, which (as it seldome tymes wanted water, so at no time it wanted grift) for that it had the custome of the Countrey, at the least fīue or six myles about: It fortunēd that a very wealthy and substantial Farmer, dwelling two or three miles frō me, sent a sacke of Corne to my Mill by his daugh- 25 ter, which came on horse-backe to haue her corne grownd, intending to haue gone backe agayne with it before night: which might very well haue beene doone, sauing that wee Myllers are tyed to this custome, which is, when any young women dooth fortune thus to come to the Mill, wee vse as 30 well to take toule of themselues, as of their sackes: and I, fixing mine eyes vpon the wench, seeing her to be a very handsome young Mayden, not aboue nineteene or twentie yeeres of age, was very loath to let her escape toule-free, and therefore set downe a plot howe I might acquainte her with our 35 custome: the which I could not by any meanes perfourme, but by making her to stay all night, wherefore I purposely put

both from Heauen and Hell.

put my Myll out of temper, and spent all the after noone in repaying and trimming of my Myll, and brought her corne to the hopper, whē the day was so far passed, that it was not possible it could bee grownd off; tyll it were very late in the
5 night; But the young Mayden seeing her Corne vppon the Myll, and desirous to haue it home with her, stayed with the better will, the which being once grownd off, notwithstanding the euening was very farre spent, yet shee woulde haue departed home: but I, pretending much good will to her Fa-
10 ther, tolde her that if a dogge of her Fathers, were in my house at this time of the night, I would not shutte him forth of the doores for his Maisters sake, much lesse your Fathers daughter: wherefore I will intreate you to stay this night in my house, and you shall haue a homely bed, and a cleane
15 paire of sheetes, with such fare as I hope shall content you, and for your horse, hee shall likewise bee turned into a good pasture fast by my Mill, and in the morning all things shall be ready for you to depart so soone as you please.

The maiden being well perswaded by my faire speeches,
20 seemed content, and I went to my wife, & tolde her that for as much as my Mill had beene out of temper all the day, I must sit vppe all night to grinde, willing her further to make ready a spare Chamber, for the young Maiden my Neighbours daughter: who had stayed so long for the grinding of her
25 Corne, that it was too late for her to goe home, & willed her, to better our supper with a capon or a dish of chickens, as she her selfe thought good; But my wife, who many times before had taken the true measure of my foote, and had picked out at her fingers endes the whole drift of my pretence,
30 winking a little with one of her eyes, answered smoothly, Husband all shall be doone as you haue willed: & although I had beene sufficiently instructed in this olde *Axiome*, which sayth, *Trust not an olde queane, if she once begins to winke*: yet by my wiues smooth demeanure, I was free from all sus-
35 picion, and contemplating my selfe in hope of my nights happiness, I neuer had leysure to bethinke me of any precepts of good counsaile: but my wife hauing made all things ready,

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and

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and that we were called in to such cates as shee had prouided, & we likewise hauing ended our supper, I told the young wench, that when she were disposed to take her rest, my wife should bring her to her Chamber, and wold my wife likewise at her owne leysure to get her to bed, for that I was to watch all night, that I might bee ready in the morning to serue my customers according to my promise: and thus leaving them twayne together, I departed about my busines; but, my wife that had conceived the very depth of my deuise, lodged the mayde in her owne bed, and hauing but one other Chamber, which I alwayes reserued for a friend, and where I thought the mayde should haue beene placed, there my wife slyly & cunningly lodged her selfe: but I that was more doubtfull of mine own fortune, than suspitious of my wiues practise, perceyuing euery body to bee in bedde, did thinke it nowe high time to make tryall of my pretence, and conueying my selfe featly into the Chamber, and then comming to the bedde side (with a soft and lowe voyce) I beganne to perswade thys young Mayden (as I had thought) that shee should not stande in doubt or feare of him who was come vnto her onely for good will, whom loue and liking had made bolde and hardie, to request some curtesie and kinnesse at her handes, and heere-withall, throwing one of mine armes ouer her, I beganne to hunte after her lyppes, and to haue bestowed of her a louing kisse.

But my wife, whose cunning had serued her to traine me into this mistaking, could tell howe to behaue her selfe in the rest, to confirme mee in mine error: for, although she would render me no manner of speeches, whereby I might discouer her by her voice, yet in the rest of her demeanure she counterfeited so cunningly, such a kind of maydenly nycitie, that a man would rather haue taken her for some young ignorant puny, that had neuer dealt the cardes, than for an old beaten gamster, that knewe well enough howe to make the stakes: for although shee knewe what it was whereat I leuelled, and was most desirous to haue had me hit the marke, yet she delayed mee off with a counterfeit kinde of striuing, and

both from Heauen and Hell.

and would neuer yeelde, tyll seeming for want of breath shee was not able to resist, and then panting (as it were to take the ayre) shee seemed to bee ouercome (as it were) by force: and I, that was not better able to discern of Cats in the darke, but that they were all gray, feasted my selfe with a fulsome repast, in steede of a dayntie dish, for blinde conceit had gyuen mee an appetite to feede on that dyet, which if I had seene, woulde quickly haue cloyed my stomacke: but hauing well satisfied my selfe, and that I was now
10 at leysure to looke into mine owne fortune, and considering what perrill might ensue for a little pleasure past, if the wench shoulde fortune to complayne of that one nights lodging fortie weekes after, the which would not only redounde to my great shame and reproch, but lyke
15 enough to fall out to my wracke and vtter vndooing, her Father beeing an able and wealthye man, that woulde not let to seeke reuenge; to preuent these and other mischiefes, I did bethinke me of this deuise.

I had a lusty young fellowe to my man, called *Rafe*,
20 about the age of foure or fve and twentie yeeres, whom I had left to see to my Myll nowe in myne absence; this Companion I knewe woulde be pat for my purpose, and one I was sure that woulde neuer flynch, to spende hys fix pence at his drinke or his drabbe: and calling to minde
25 an olde president, drawne from one of myne owne coate, I meane, from the Miller that had taught hys man to counterfeit so long, tyll hee was hanged vp in hys Maysters roome, I determined with my selfe likewise, to make mine own man the instrument that should stand betweene mee and
30 all future mischiefes.

Heere-uppon fayning an occasion to goe looke to my Mill, and taking my leaue for the instant with a kisse, I came where my man was, and questioning with him of many idle matters, amongst the rest I demaunded of him
35 how he lyked of the young mayden?

Mary Mayster (sayde hee) I doo lyke so well of her, that I woulde thinke it a most happie turne for men of
our

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our occupation, if all the diuelles of hell were such as she is, because there are very few Millers that doo vse to goe to heauen: and then if hell were no worse furnished than with such, I wold not care if I did take my iourney thether-wards to morrowe so soone as it were day. 5

Why *Rafe* (sayd I) thou knowest where she lyeth in the guest Chamber, & what wilt thou giue me if I turne thee in to her, and giue thee instruction howe thou shalt behaue thy selfe, that shee shall not refuse to render courtesie for thy kindnesse. I coulde scarce make an ende of my wordes, but 10 my man, as if he had staid too long, hastily aunswered.

Maister, I haue nothing in the world, but a sheepe and a Lambe, which (as you knowe) doo goe in the Mill close, perfourme your words, and I will giue you them both, and that with all my heart. 15

I reioicing in mine owne conceit, to thinke howe kindly I had coosoned my man, would needes clappe handes wyth him for the better confirmance of the bargaine: the which beeing thus agreede on betweene vs, I wyllid him to goe in- to the Chamber, and without any feare to get to the maydes 20 bed, and there to vse no manner of speeches, but to worke all his enterprises, but onely by dumbe perswasions.

But will you seee howe cunning was heere caught in his owne nette: I had thought to haue coosoned my man, but he kist me kindly for my acquaintance, and (according as I had 25 directed him) into the Chamber he went, where my wife in the darke could no better discerne betweene me and my man, than I was able before to iudge betweene her and the maid: but he, vsing no wordes because I had so instructed him, and she forbearing to speake for marring her owne Market, but 30 thus in sylence betweene them, I was coosoned on both sides, for they agreede so well together, that I thinke they were loath to part, for my man seemed to like so well of hys entertaynment, that the day was ready to breake, before hee would leaue his game. My wife on the other side, in condi- 35 tion like vnto those, that when they haue sped well, cannot keepe their owne counsaile: shee gat her selfe vp immediatly after,

both from Heauen and Hell.

after, and then calling the young maiden, who had slept quietly all night, knowing nothing how matters had passed amongst vs, and the day light being by this time a little cleared vp, between my man and I we fette her vpon her horse, 5 with her sacke of meale vnder her: and she gyuing me hartly thanks for my curtesie, departed thus towards her Fathers house.

Heere beganne *Rafe* and I againe to recreate our selues with the remembrance of our nights pleasure, I smild in my 10 sleeue to think how I had cosoned my man: my man laughed to remember how he had deceiued the maide: and beeing thus together in the midst of our sports, in comes my Wife, seeming by her countenance to be as merry as the best, and taking me by the hand, she prayed me to goe in with her, I 15 thinking she had somewhat to say, comming into the house, shee had provided for my breakefast a warme caudle daintilie made, with a couple of Chickins roasted, and stood hote vpon the Table. I that sawe this extraordinary diet, meruailing what conceite was gotte into her head: asked her 20 what myght be the cause of thys her suddaine kindnesse: she that lookt me in the face as wantonly as if she had come lately where the frolike had runne rounde about the house, answered me thus.

Byr lady husband you haue taken paynes to night, and 25 I perceiue you are not yet so farre ouer spent, but that you are worth the cherishing: you haue deserued a better breakfast then thys: for he that hath watcht as you haue doone all night, had neede be well comforted in the morning. These suspicious words thus deliuered by my wife, brought mee 30 well neere into the fitte of an Ague: but beeing desirous to be better satisfied in her meaning, I said.

And what paynes haue I taken thys night, more then I haue doone at other tymes? I haue watched manie a night before thys, when I found no such kindnes at your hande in 35 the morning.

Husband (said shee) how so euer you haue watched in times past, I know not, but this nights labor hath deserued

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no lesse then a comfortable restorative, and in steed of *Potato* rootes, I haue made you a warme Caudle next your hart : be not ashamed man of that you haue doone, for it was I that supplied the young wenches place to night in the guest Chamber, and it was you that came thether and playde the 5 propper man. But I thinke husband, how soeuer you haue ouer-reached me before, I haue cryed quittance with you to night. And nowe comfort your selfe whilst your meate is warme, plucke vppe your stomake and fall to your breakfast. 10

I that was not able with patience to endure her words, bursting out in choller, saide. The deuill take thee and thy breakfast, for thou hast giuen me a breakfast and a dynner to, that will stick in my stomacke whilst I liue. And going my way in this chafe into my Myll, where my man percei- 15 uing my suddaine passion, demaunded of me the cause of my vnquietnes? Vilaine (said I) thy selfe art the cause why I am thus perplexed, for thou hast lyne with my Wife: I Maister (sayd he) you are much deceiued, and I protest I would not doo you so much wrong, for so much corne as wold 20 fill the Hopper.

Thou hast doone it (sayd I) for she hath confest it vnto me, and it was she that did lye to night in the outer Chamber in the young wenches roome. That was more then I knew of (sayd my man,) but sith it was so, I will haue my Sheepe 25 and my Lambe againe, for the bargaine was betweene vs, that you should haue sent me in to the Maide, and I vppon thys condition, promised you my Sheepe & my Lambe, but sith you haue broke your promise, by Saint *Anne* I will not stand to my bargaine. 30

These speeches of thys varlet, dyd more vexe and grieue me then before: and yet I wist not how I should be reuenged, nor better remedy could I deuise, but after I had freated my fill, I commaunded the knaue to take his sheepe and his Lambe, and presently to gette him out of my seruice, nor 35 neuer after to come within my doores, nor into any other place in my wiues company.

Thys

both from Heauen and Hell.

Thys gaule of griefe continually fretting and gnawing
in my conscience, myght haue beene thought a sufficient pu-
nishment though *Rigore* hymselfe had pronounced the fen-
tence: but my terrestiall penance not enough to appease
5 the angry Goddes, they haue decreed thys finall conclusion:
that as I was the author of myne owne harmes by myne
owne blindnesse, so mine owne hornes shall for euermore
so grow in myne owne light, that beeing not able to discerne
which way or how to direct my steppes, I should wander in
10 this solitary place, bereft of all other societie, and so to conti-
nue world without end.

The Woman that stode by all thys whyle, and had gy-
uen attentue eare to thys discourse, stricken as it shold seeme
into some remorse, vpon what consideration I know not, but
15 thus she sayd.

Alas poore Myller, if thy punishment be so greeuous
for a small escape ignorantly committed, woe is mee to
be-thinke what shall betide to an infinite number \bar{y} are dai-
lie infected with thys common calamitie, this horne-plague
20 I meane, the generall sicknes of our time: a maladie that
hath so much infected both Citty, Towne, and Country, that
there are few places free, which are not spiced heere & there,
with this forked generation: amongst the which there be a
number of honest Gentlemen, some of them my verie good
25 freends and customers, whose hornes doth hang so much in
theyr own lights, that they are well contented to suffer theyr
wiues to pranke themselues vp in euery new fashion, wher-
by to set theselues to sale, & to make open show how lightly
they are disposed: but the horne-plague shal neuer depart his
30 house, that hath his wife so garishly inclined.

But alas for pittie, what shall become of a number of
kind harted *Wittoles*, that will not onely be contented to
hoode-winke themselues from theyr Wiues adulteries,
but also to become Bawdes and Brokers, yea and some-
35 times will not sticke to keepe the doores, whilst their Wiues
shall bee within, playing the harlots wyth theyr custo-
mers.

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Blame not me that am touched with some remorse, for these be the people that I doe liue by, for what shoulde I doe with my new-fangled trashe, if there were not as lycencious Women to buy them? And why should they deck themselves so Curtisan-like to the view of the world, but to manifest their vnchast appetites, that they might be the rather desired of men. 5

The woman had no sooner ended these speeches, but she as suddainly burst out into such a vehement laughter, that for the time, she was not able to deliuer a word: but in the end, with much a doe, recouering the vse of her tongue, shee sayd: Now truely I cannot chuse but laugh to think of my husbande, howe ill fauoured he will looke with such a payre of spectacles hanging ouer hys browes as thys Myller hath gotte. 15

Wee that stood by, and were more mindfull to see an end of our trauailes then disposed to prolong the time in idlenes: I asked of the Miller if he did knowe where abouts the place of Purgatory was, or if he could giue vs any direction which way we myght gette thither, he answered thus. 20

My good Freendes, what soeuer you be, you shall vnderstande, that thirtie yeeres and odde are already ouer passed sith I first frequented these infernall pathes, in which meane space, though I haue not been able to discerne mine owne footesteppes, yet by the reports of fundry trauailers that hath passed these waies, I haue learned thus much concerning Purgatory. 25

The persons that were the first founders of the place, were not perfectly sighted, but like as the Owle which cannot abide the light of the Sunne, flyeth euermore in y^e night, so those men, not able to endure that excellent brightnesse which is the onely true light to euery perfect vnderstanding, framing all theyr platformes in obscuritie and darknesse, amongst other idle inuentions, woulde needes take vpon them the building of Purgatorie. The place where they had seated it, was so obscured with such fogges and filthy mystes, that no man that had the perfect vse of hys wittes, 35

was

both from Heauen and Hell.

was euer able to find the situation. The foundation wheron it was layd, was lyes and foolish fantasies, the rest of the vpper buildings, was dreames and doting deuises. All the whole edifice, was of such lyght and rotten stuffe, that after
5 they had beene two or three hundred yeeres patching & peeing it together, a poore silly Swaine naked and thred bare, called *Trueth*, blowing against the building but with a little blast of breath, the gale was of such force against it, that the whole matter & substance, together with the Founders, Pa-
10 trons, Proctors, Protectors & Defenders, were al blown immediatly into Hell: so that who soeuer he be that seeketh for Purgatory, there hee shall be sure to finde it: and for these thirty yeeres that I haue wandred in these places, there neuer came any to enquire after it but madde men and fooles.

15 Why then sayd I (to our companion that stode by with hys Candle,) I perceiue you had some reason to bring light with you when you came to seeke Purgatory, sith the place is so darke and so daintie to be found. But nowe you know assuredly where you may finde it, your Candle will stand
20 you in some steede to light you to Hell.

Hee breaking out into sundry passions, some-times raging against the Myller, saying that he was but an ignorant and a lying Heretique: then calling to his memory the long tyme he had spent in seeking of Purgatory, hee beganne as
25 vehemently to rayle against the Pope, and as bitterly to exclaime against hys *Iesuites* and *Seminaries*, that had promised to instruct hym in the high way to Heauen, and directlie sent him the verie next way to Hell.

In these angry fittes hee blewe out hys Candle, and
30 throwing it from him, was contented to hold vs companie in the rest of our iourny.

Whilst we were wandering thus together, we had not paced the distance of a furlong, but we might heare the founde of a Horne, which was blowne with such shrilnesse,
35 that the Eccho redoubled againe in the ayre, and looking about vs, we might perceiue a farre of, where one came ryding post all in black as fast as his horse was able to fling,

G 3 and

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and with his quicke speede immediatly passing by vs, wee knewe him by his balde pate and his Coule hanging at hys backe, that he was a fatte squaddy Monke, that had beene well fedde in some Cloyster, who with his great haste was suddainly out of our sights: and we had not trauailed farre, 5 but we might see Hell gates standing wide open, with a boundaunce of people that were flocking out of all quarters, preasing in as thicke, as if in the Terme time they were thronging to *Westminster Hall*. And presently we might behold a cleere auoydance in the gates, and a multitude coming foorth, with Belles, with Banners, with Torch- 10 es, with Croffes and with Copes, in a very solemne manner of Procession, singing *Salue festa dies*.

Wee standing still in a gaze as they passed by, I demanded of one of the traine what myght be the meaning? Who 15 answered mee that there was a Post newly come frō *Rome*, with newes that the Popes Legate was hard at hand, with some great Embassage: and that solemnitie was onely to entertaine him, to shew what reuerence they dyd beare to hys Maister. The thronge that followed was so exceeding, 20 that we were mightily shouldered to and fro amongst the company, but *Veluet breeches* & I, determining to see what would follow, we tooke the one the other by the hand, following in the prease til at length this holy Legate was seene where he was cōming, so that it was not long but they met. 25 The Legate y was a chuffe-headed Cardinall with a paire of fulsome cheekes, stretched out like one that were playing on a bag-pipe, alighted from his palfry, and presenting himselfe before *Lucifer*, who was there in place to receiue him, he fel down vpon his knees, praying the Prince of darknesse, to 30 bestow his fatherly benediction vpon the Popes holines, hys chiefe Vicar & Vizegerent vpon earth: the only man that he was especially beholding vnto, who sent him from time to time whole Millions of soules for the increasing of his kingdom: from whom I am sent with matters of much impor- 35 tance to be heere considered of, and whose person in this place I doo now represent.

Lucifer

both from Heauen and Hell.

Lucifer lyfting vp one of hys pawes, and waging it ouer the Legates head, fayd: That bleffing that God gaue vnto *Caine* for the killing of hys Brother *Abel*, lyght vppon thy Maifter and hys fuccessours for euer. Then taking hym by
5 the arme, he fayd.

Stand vppe, for confidering whose Embaffadour thou art, it were an embacing to thine estate, if thou shouldest shew any signe of humility or lowlines. Thou dooft heere represent the person of *Antechrist*, whose pride coulde neuer
10 yet surrender it selfe to any manner of obedience, I will not therefore in this place y any thing be imbeifeled, that might derogate the least dignity from that Chayre of pestilence, I meane the holy Sea of *Rome*.

Then was there brought foorth a most stately Chayre,
15 which was prepared of purpose, in which Chayre *Ambition* and *Pryde* hauing placed the *Cardinall*, olde *Ignorance* and young *Obstinacy*, (the one blind, the other froward,) taking it vpon theyr shoulders, as if the Pope himselfe were carried in his *Pontificalibus*, and then a rich & sumptuous Canapie
20 beeing spred ouer him, and borne by foure supporters, which were, *Idolatry*, *Hipocrisie*, *Herefie*, and *Blasphemy*, thus in this pompious manner (beeing placed in the Proceffion next *Lucifer* himselfe) they returned to Hell, whose gates I noted to be so large and spacious, that a Princes Army though
25 it were martialed in any proportion of battayle, with Fyllets, Troupes and Winges, might well haue marched in without any manner of dyforder. And although the inner roomes did so exceede in greatnes, that it passeth humane reason to conceiue of them aright, yet he that should behold
30 the abundance of people that resorte thether daily, and the infinite number that are there to be seene flocking in euerie corner therof, wold more wonder to thinke what place could so containe them.

Beeing thus come into Hell, they went to the Chappel,
35 where Pope *Hildebrand* the first founder of *Trafsubstantia-tion* was ready to say *Maffe*, the which beeing ended, *Sathan* (who can in no wise endure the deferring of matters
that

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that dooth concerne his owne estate, went immediatly into the Conuocation house, where calling about him a most abominable company of Popes, Cardinals, Bishops, Pryors, Abbots, and other Clergy men, that hath beene for this foure or fise hundred yeeres, still of his priuie Counsaile, the 5 Legate was willed to deliuer the effect of his message, who making hys entrance with a breefe Oration, tending to the commendation of the Popes carefulnesse, how many strata-gemes he had endeououred against *Englande, Fraunce, and Ireland*, for the better establisshing of the Kingdome of *Ante-* 10 *christ* in those places: and he was nowe to let them vnderstand, first for *England*. Where he had thought to haue accomplished hys purposes by the meanes of his *Iesuites* and *Seminaries*, whom he sent thether in flockes, to withdrawe the people from theyr obedience, to styrre them to sedition, 15 rebellion and vprore: to practise treasons against theyr Soueraigne, yea and to vndertake many horrible enterprises against the person of the Prince, whom God hath stil mightilie defended, not onely preserving her from their traiterous practises, but likewise hath so reuealed the conspiracies of 20 the practisers, that from time to time they haue been still apprehended, and so sent to *Tyburne*, to say *In manus tuas*.

Being therefore exempted from all manner of hope to find any good successe in these former platformes, his Holinesse craueth your Hellish instructions, what course hee 25 might now follow for the recouery of that Country.

For *Fraunce*, it would aske a long time heere to be dyscoursed, what trecheries, what treasons, what mischieues, what murthers, and what massacres hys Holines hath there from time to time effected: and although hee hath now stir- 30 red vppe hys vassaile the King of *Spayne*, who hath from the dignitie of a magnificent Prince, surrendred himselfe to become a slaue to the Pope, to come and goe as he appoints him, and to be the executor of all his damnable deuises, and hath hys forces nowe in that Countrey, in the assistance of 35 Traytors and Rebels, against theyr naturall Prince and lawfull King: yet hys Holines can haue no assured hope
to

both from Heauen and Hell.

to suppress the light of the Gospell retayned amongst them, or vtterly to subuert the professors of it, without some diuellish deuise, platted and contriued from this infernall pitte of hell.

5 Nowe lastly for *Ireland*, if that Countrey might still bee continued in that state as it now standeth, there were many hopes to be expected, not necessary in this place to bee openly reuealed: for although the naturall people of that Countrey, (yea euen in the most barbarous places) be of thēselues very
10 zealously inclyned, & without all peraduenture, would easily be drawn to the true knowledge and worship of God, if they had such a Minister amongst them, as might instruct them, aswell in wholesome doctrine, as in good example of life: but the Pope hath so well prouided for the place, that the whole
15 Country dooth swarme with *Iesuits*, *Seminaries*, and massing Priests, yea, and Fryers, that haue recourse into *Dublyne* it selfe, and these doo keepe such a continuall and daylie buzinge in the poore peoples eares, that they are not onely ledde from
20 from God by superstitious Idolatrie, and so brought headlong by heapes into hell: for through the whole Countrey, the people are so confidently perswaded in the doctrine of *Antechrist*, that they thinke our Lord will doo nothing without the mediation of our Lady, of *Mary*, or of *Iohn*. And to
25 speak truly of the Clergy of that Realme, if there be one that seeketh to vpholde the glory of God, there is ten for that one that seeketh to vpholde the kingdome of *Antechrist*; neyther is it to be doubted, but that there be some fewe, which both in preaching and lyuing sheweth all sinceritie and godlynesse of
30 life: but there be a number of others, which neither say nor doo, neither preach well, nor liue well. Some other there be that now and then will get vp into a Pulpit, and there they will spend an howre, chying against the Pope in the course of their speaking, and they are no sooner come down but they
35 will defie God himselfe halfe a yeere after, in the manner of theyr lyuing: and this example of theyr vngodly behauiour, is no little corrasieue to weake consciences, that doo beholde

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Greenes newes

their wickednes. For what is it for a Clergy man, be he *Par-
son*, be he *Vicar*, be he *Deacon*, be he *Archdeacon*, be he *By-
shop*, be he *Archbishop*, or let him be what he wil, if he be one
that will rather endeuour himselfe to fleece his flocke than to
feed it, that hath not so much care of the children of God, com- 5
mitted to his charge, which he suffereth dayly to perish: as
he hath to prouyde marriages for his own children, in theyr
very infancie, and when they are vnder age: that dooth
builde houses, and purchase rents by corruption, extortion,
and briberie, that dooth eat and drinke the finnes of the igno- 10
rant people dayly at his table: that will not admit of a par-
don from the Pope, yet dares not bee without fīue or six se-
uerall pardons from the Prince, for treason, for murther, for
theft, for robbery, for conspyracy, for confederacy, for rasyng,
for forging, for extortion, for bryberie, and for many other 15
filthy matters, shamefull to be spoken off, were it not before
this haggish assembly: and what though from a base and
beggerly parentage, he could shewe himselfe lofty in minde,
lofty in lookes, and lofty in all the rest of his demeanures:
Would not such a Prelate be fit for the deuilles Chappell? 20
The Legat had no sooner made an end of these latter words,
but in comes *Dick Tarlton*, apparrelled like a Clowne, and
singing this peece of an olde song.

If this be trewe as true it is,

Ladie Ladie:

25

God send her life may mend the misse,

Most deere Ladie.

This suddaine iest brought the whole company into such
a vehement laughter, that not able agayne to make them
keepe silence, for that present tyme they were faine to breake 30
vppe: and as *Veluet breeches* and I were walking arme in
arme through the prease, wee fortunēd to meete with *Com-
mens*, one that some fewe yeeres agoe, had beene a Sargeant
in *London*, who no sooner espyed *Veluet breeches*, but hee
got vp a fire-brand, wherewith he gaue hym such a stroake 35
ouer the shoulders, that the coales flewe all about the place.
Veluet breeches againe vppe with his fist, and gaue hym
such

both from Heauen and Hell.

such a blowe vnder the eare, that had lyke to haue fryken him ouer: with this they closed, and beganne to pommell one an other as fast as theyr fists coulde walke, the company that stood by beganne to cry Clubbes, Clubbes, Clubbes, 5 and immediatly they came rushing in about vs, wyth flesh-hookes, with Coale rakes, wyth Fyre-forckes, and with such other furniture, as a man would haue thought were all come out of a Kytchin: and wyth some little a-doe they parted the fray, and the partyes were presently by 10 the Officers brought before *Lucifer*, and I beeing a straunger in the place, was lykewise carryed with them for company: where *Commens* beeing charged to bee the first Authour of the broyle, in his owne excuse rendered this reason.

15 I was (sayde hee) sometimes an Officer vnder the Sheriffes of *London*, and beeing feede by a Towns man to arrest *Veluet breeches*, I was brought vnto him where hee was in a *Barbers* shoppe, sitting with a *Bafon* before hym, full of sopie water, wherewith the *Barber* was rubbing hys 20 cheekes, and dashing of hym about the lippes, and I seeing hym thus in trymming, thought of curtesie to forbear the dooing of myne offyce, tyll the *Barbar* had ended his businesse, and setting my selfe downe without any worde speaking, *Veluet breeches* by chaunce espying my Mace 25 vnder my Gowne, suspecting a-ryght the cause of my comming, suddaynelie (before I was a-ware of hym) threwe all the water so directly in my face, that the Sope getting into myne eyes, did so smart and grieve mee, that for my life I was not able to holde them o- 30 pen: But whilst I stood starke blinde for the tyme, wypping and rubbing of myne eyes, *Veluet breeches* packt himselfe out of the doores, that I could neuer after come where hee was tyll thys present, and I vowed then to bee reuenged of him the next time that euer I sawe him: 35 and I am now to craue the priuiledge of the place, for it is directly against our auncient custome, that there should be any quarrels or controuerfies taken vp heere, or that there should

H 2

bee

Greenes newes

be found any peace-makers in hell: with this the whole multitude began to growe into an vprere, and they fell immediatlie to taking of parts: and first there stood vp in *Commens* behalfe, a great number of cruell creditors, crafty Lawyers, Merchants, Retaylers, Scriueners, Broakers, and a most 5 shamefull and filthy company of vsurers.

Veluet breeches on the other side, he wanted no friends, for there were a great many that knew him: and those that tooke hys part, were swalwers, swearers, whore-maisters, theeuers, robbers, ruffians, roysters, and coosoners. 10

As they were growing into this commotion amongst themselues, there were gathered together an infinite number of *Cony-catchers*, which came to take part with *Veluet breeches*: who seeing me to stand by, they beganne to growe into confused exclamations against mee, some saide, let vs 15 teare the villaine in peeces, that hath written so many bookes against vs: other sayde, let vs fley of his skinne, and cut the the flesh from his bones in small gobbets, that hath so manifested the secrets of our trade and profession, to the world: some other sayde, let vs cut the tongue out of his head, and 20 put out both his eyes, that hath beene an enemie to the arte of *Cony-catching*, and hath so shamefully inueyed against the practises; Then came there foorth an infinite number of women *Cony-catchers*, and they sware they would geld me, for marring theyr Market, and hindering them of theyr taking. 25 Thus was I threatned on all sides, euery man stood wondering at mee, no man to take my part: But *Lucifer* perceiuing the cause of their griefes, by the manner of their clamors, & willing to appease their passions with any punishment, commaunded mee presently to bee thrust foorth of hell 30 gates and charging me so to remaine a restless spirit, wandering through the world, and neuer after to make any returne agayne to that place.

Thus for the writing of bookes, I was first banished from Heauen for my ouer much parcialitie, and now exiled from 35 hell, for my too much plainnesse: I remayne now (as I haue tolde you) a walking spyrite, restless and remediless to wander

both from Heauen and Hell.

der through the world; I woulde therefore with my friends to beware howe they walke late a nights, for I will bee the maddest *Gobline*, that euer vsed to walke in the Moone-shine. For I will sometimes bee a spirite of the Buttery, 5 and I will so intoxicate their heades, that doo frequent the places of my haunt, that at night they shall not be able to find the way to their beds, tyll they haue taken their first sleepe on the flore.

Sometimes I will bee *Robin Goodfellowe*, and will 10 meete with a wanton wench in a darke corner, and let her blesse and crosse her selfe as well as she can, I will put her in such a bodily feare, that for fortie weekes after, shee shall thinke that young bugges are crawling in her belly.

Sometimes I will shew such dreames & vyfions to wo- 15 men whilst they be sleeping, that they shall make theyr Husbands Cuckolds when they are waking.

Sometimes I will trans-forme my selfe into diuers shapes, and will walke through all trades, all Sciences, and all occupations, and some I will infect with the spirite of *A-* 20 *uarice*, some with miserie, some with deceit and all manner of subtiltie, that they shall leaue no practise vnought for, whereby to rake and gather pelfe, to leaue to theyr heyres, that the olde Prouerbe might bee verified: *Happy are those children, whose Fathers goe to the deuill.*

25 In the Tearme time, I will be in *Westminster hall* amongst the Lawyers, whome I will make so capable in the quyllities of the Lawe, that they shall coosen twentie Clyents of theyr coyne, before they will bring one to an ende of hys cause; and will not sticke nowe and than to get me vp 30 to the bench, amongst the Iudges themselfes, to let them tast a little of the sweetnesse of corruption.

You may easly thinke that I meane to frequent the Court, where I will oppose my selfe a professed enemie against *Good desart*, and let him come thether and pleade his 35 many yeeres seruice in the warres: let him shew his wounds and maymes, gotten in his Countreys defence: let him signifie his time and patrimony spent in his Princes quarrell,

H 3 to

Greenes newes

to maintayne himfelfe, and to releuee fuch as were about him: or let him pretend many other indeuours, in the feruice of hys Soueraigne, that might worthily moouue a fauourable confideration, if there fhall bee founde one that will affoorde him a fauourable looke, or a comfortable fpeech, there fhall be 5 two for that one to requite him with difdainfull countenance, and churlifh checkes.

I will not tell all, howe grieuous I will be to *Largeffe* and *Lyberallitie*, nor how miserable I will fhew my felfe in fhutting vp of the Princes bountie: Let this fuffice, hee that 10 fhall become a Suter at the Court, without golde in his purfe to fee a brybing Groome, let him looke for fmall grace in his futes: for I will ftrike fuch a deafeneffe into the eares of the Clarkes and Secretaries, appertayning to great men, that when a penyleffe Suter comes vnto them with cap and 15 curtefie, they fhall not vnderftand what the foole meaneth, nor be able to heare one worde that he fpeaketh, without a bribe. I might marre all if I fhould tell all, how I ment to beftirre my felfe amongft the Courtiers of all forts, but they fay, Enough is as good as a Feaft. 20

The Cleargy muft not thinke to efcape me fcofffree, for I muft needes be acquainted with thefe double beneficed men, and wil many times conuerfe with fuch as be *Non residents*; and fometimes I will get vp into the Pulpit and preach, but you may eafily difcerne mee, for my text fhall be, *Doo as I* 25 *fay, but not as I doo*; My conclufion is, Good friends take heede how you come in thofe places where I walke, for you may perceiue I am bent vpon mifchiefe, I can but therefore wifh you to looke to your felues: and fo fare you well.

FINIS.

II.

GREENES FUNERALLS.

By R. B.



A.



[Ornament with 'I D.']

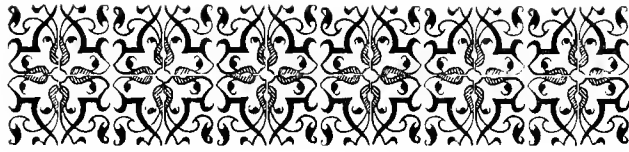
GREENES Funeralls.

By R B. Gent.

[Danter's device,
with
'AVT NVNC
AVT NVNQVAM.']

Printed at London by *Iohn Danter*, and are
to be sold at his House in Hosier-lane nere
Holbourne-Conduit.

1 5 9 4.



To the Gentlemen Readers

Health.

5 **G** Entle Reader, I once readd of a King, that diuided the day into three parts; the First hee spent in Prayer, the Second in hearing of his Subiects causes, and the last in delight and pleasure of his body: So (Gentle Reader) I hope thou wilt spend one daies pleasure in
10 reading this Pamphlet, wherein no curious theame is writt vpon; but certaine Poemes, Entituled: *Greenes Funeralls*. VVhich contrarie to the Authours expectation I haue nowe published, for it was his priuate study at idle times. Gentlemen,
15 fine wits are quickned with one cup of pure wine, where many woulde make them dull; And this small Pamphlet may recreate your mindes, when large Volumes would but cloy and weary you: Now if the Authors paines, and the Printers la-
20 bour may be acceptable to thee (Gentle Reader) the one hath his hyer, and the other his desire.

Yours in all curtesie, Iohn Danter.



Sonnet, I.

- W** *Hy should my Pen presume to write his praise,
And hee in perfeſt mould of Vertue framde?
Why should my Muſe ſing of his happie daies,
And he the marke, at which Dame Nature framde?*
- 5 *Why rather should I not ſuch vertues ſhow,
That ſuch pure golde from drowſe each man may know?
But ceaſe my Muſe, why doſt thou take in hand ſo great a Taske :
Which to performe a greater wit, than Mercuries would aſke?
For iudgement loue, for Learning deepe, he ſtill Apollo ſeemde :*
- 10 *For ſloent Tongue, for eloquence, men Mercury him deemde.
For curteſie ſuppoſe him Guy, or Guyons ſomewhat leſſe :
His life and manners though I would, I cannot halfe expreſſe.
Nor Mouth, nor Minde, nor Muſe can halfe declare,
His Life, his Loue, his Laude, ſo excellent they were.*





Sonnet, II.

Fortune, hates not, them that hate her :
Fortune, loues not, them that loue her :
Fortune, would, and cannot rate her :
Fortune, shall, and must remoue her.
And though fickle Fortune smile : 5
It is but for a little while.

Greene loude Fortune foolish Man,
Foolish man, why loude he so ?
And her foolish race he ran,
Foolish race thats run with woe. 10
Who then (Alas) was lesse misused ?
Now (Alas) is more abused ?

But let Fowles and foolish fellowes,
Barke and byte their belly fill :
It is not spightfull Enuies bellowes, 15
That can kindle fire still.
No Booke pleases all that come :
None so bad but pleases some.

Sonnet, III.





Sonnet. III.

*YEE dainty Damfels of Dianes Traine,
That long to dally, with your loued Lords:
And you braue Gallant, high resolved Lords.
That loue to gaze, vpon your stately Starrs.
5 He he is dead, that kild you with disdaine:
And often fedde your friendly hopes againe.*

*He he is dead, that wrote of your delights:
That wrote of Ladies, and of Parramours:
Of budding beautie, and hir branched leaues,
10 Of sweet content in royall Nuptialls.
He he is dead, that kild you with disdaine:
And often fed your friendly hopes againe.*

*His gadding Muse, although it ran of loue,
Yet did hee sweetly morralize, his songs:
15 Ne euer gaue the looser cause to laugh,
Ne men of Iudgment, for to be offended.*

B

But



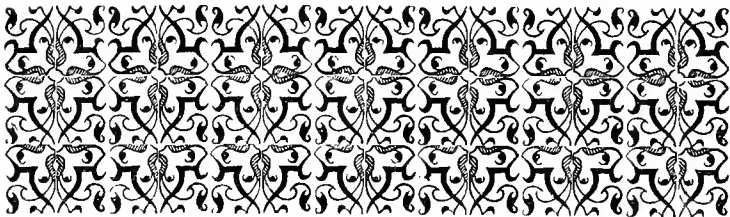


*But as he often kild them with disdaine:
So did he often feede their hopes againe.*

*And though he often told of things to come,
In loue more like a Prophet than a Poet:
Yet did he wisely interlace the one,* 5
*With Sages sayings, euer mixt among.
And though he often fedde their pleasing paine:
Yet did he often kill them with disdaine.*

*Wherefore yee dainty Damfels of renowne,
That long to dallie, with your loued Lords:* 10
*And you braue Gallant, worthy noble Lords,
That loue to dandle in your Ladies lapps.
Come hither come, and lend your mouths to Fame:
That meanes to sound, his neuer dying name.*

Sonnet. IIII.





Sonnet, IIII.

*C*ome from the *Muses well* Minerua,
Come and bring a *Coronet*:
To crowne his head, that doth deserue,
A greater gift than *Colinet*.

5 *C*ome from *Bacchus bowre* Silenus,
Come and bring some good-ale grout:
For to sprinkle *Vino-plenus*:
All his foolish face about.

*C*ome thou hither sweete *Amyntas*
10 All on a siluer sounding *Swanne*:
Come and teach this fond *A-mint-Asse*,
Leaue the game as hee began.

*C*ome thou hither my friend so pretty,
All riding on a *Hobby-Horse*:
15 Either make thy selfe more witty:
Or againe renew thy force:
{ Come and decke his browes with baies, }
{ That deserues immortall praise. }

B 2

Sonnet, V.





Sonnet. V.

*AMend thy stile who can : who can amend thy stile ?
For sweet conceit.
Alas the while,
That euer any such, as thou shouldst die,
By fortunes guile, 5
Amids thy meate.
Pardon (Oh pardon) me that cannot shew,
My zealous loue.
Yet shalt thou proue,
That I will euer write in thy behoue : 10
Gainst any dare,
With thee compare.
It is not Hodge-poke nor his fellow deare,
That I doe feare :
As shall appeare. 15
But him alone that is the Muses owne,
And eke my friend,
Whome to the end,
My muse must euer honor and adore :*

Doe





- Doe what I can.
To praise the man,
It is impossible for me that am,
So far behinde.
Yet is my minde,
5 As forward as the best, if wit so would
With will agree.
But since I see,
It will not bee :
10 I am content, my folly to confesse :
And pardon craue.
Which if I haue,
My Fortunes greater than my former fall :
I must confesse.*
- 15 { *But if he other wise esteeme of me,
Than as a friend or one that honors thee :
Then is my labor lost, my care consumde.
Because I hate the hope, that so presume* }

B 3

Sonnet, VI.





Sonnet, VI.

OF Tel-*tales tell my muse,*
 of such as loue to lie :
Of such as vse, for to abuse,
 their friends and no cause why.
Of such and none but such, 5
 My pen shall write his pleasure :
And them at large I meane to tuch,
 When I haue time and leasure.
My rime is rude, what then ?
 Yet will it serue the turne : 10
To notefie such wicked men,
 As doe deserue to burne.
As doe deserue to burne said I ?
 Nay worse : that ought to feele,
The raging force and crueltie : 15
 Of old Ixions wheele.
 But least I should this mourning Muse retaine :
 Ile fall into an other kinde of vaine.

Sonnet, VII





Sonnet, VII.

- Though perchance it seeme to some but a toy and a trifle,
Seeme to some in vaine, to bestowe but a part of an houre,
In penning Poemes: in hon'ring him with a Poeme.
Yet I appeale to the pen of pierlesse Poet Amyntas, (tas,
5 Matchles Amintas minde, to the minde of Matchles Amin-
Sweete bonny Phillis loue, to the loue of sweete bonny Phillis,
Whether pen, or minde, or loue, of Phillis Amintas
Loue, or minde, or pen, of pen-loue-minder Amintas:
Thinke of him (perhaps) as some doe thinke of Amintas:
10 Oh that I might be loude, of Phillis louer: Amintas.
Oh that I might be thought, as I thinke of Phillis: Amintas.
Oh that I might be iudgde as I iudge of Phillis: Amintas:
Then would I neuer care for such base beggarly make-bookes
That in ueigh against the dead, like deadly maligners.
15 What if he were a man, as bad or worse than a Hel-hound?
As shall I thinke that he was as bad or worse than a Hel-hound?
Yet it ill became sweete miudes to haunt in Auernus:
Ill became such Cutes, to barke at a poore silly carcass
Some had cause to mone, and mourne, & murmur against him:
20 Others none at all, yet none at all, so against him.
For my selfe I wish, that none had written against him
But such men which had iust cause t'haue written against him.*

Sonnet. VIII.

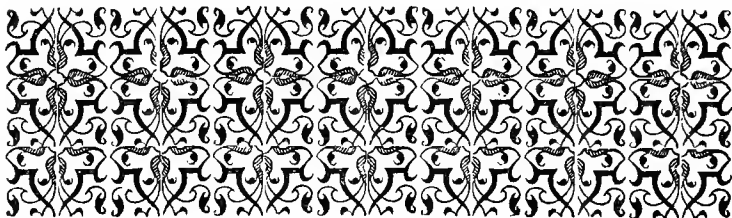




Sonnet, VIII.

*M*use giue place to my mone, and mone giue place to my musing:
One for an others cause, and one for cause of an other.
First to behold him dead: last to behold him aliue. (taines,
And thou Shepheards Swaine, that keepes thy sheepe by the moun-
(Mountaines) of Sicily, and sweet Arcadian Iland, 5
Oh Melibœus: leaue, Oh leaue any more to be mourning.
For though his Art bee dead, yet shall it euer abide:
Euer abide, to the end: light, as a light to the rest.
Rest that haue wrot of loue: and the delights of a loue.
But by the sweete consent, of Pan and Marfias offspring. 10
Sweet consent of a Saint so sweet, of a Fowle an a foule one
Greenes but a foolish man: and such as him doe defend.
Yet will I euer write both to defend and offend:
For to defend his friends, and to offend his foes.

Sonnet, IX.





Sonnet, IX.

Greene, is the pleasing Obiect of an eie: (him.
 Greene, please the eies of all that lookt vpon
 Greene, is the ground of euerie Painters die:
 Greene, gaue the ground, to all that wrote vpon him.
 5 Nay more the men, that so Eclips't his fame:
 Purloyn'de his Plumes, can they deny the same?

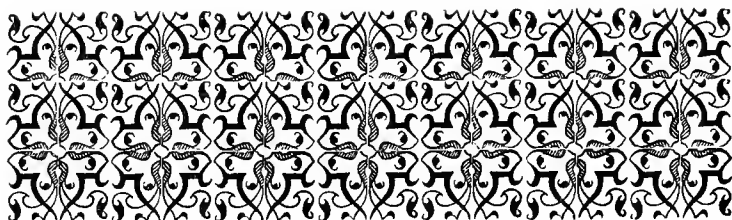
Ah could my Muse, old Maltaes Poet passe,
 (If any Muse could passe, old Maltaes Poet)
 Then should his name be set in shining bras'se,
 10 In shining bras'se for all the world to show it.
 That little children, not as yet begotten
 Might royallize his fame when he is rotten.

But since my Muse begins to vaile hir wings,
 And flutter low vpon the lowly Earth:
 15 As one that sugred Sonnets, seldome sings,

C

Except



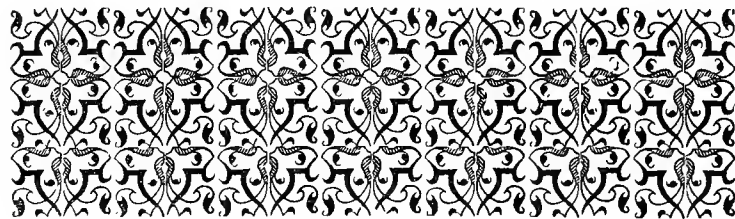


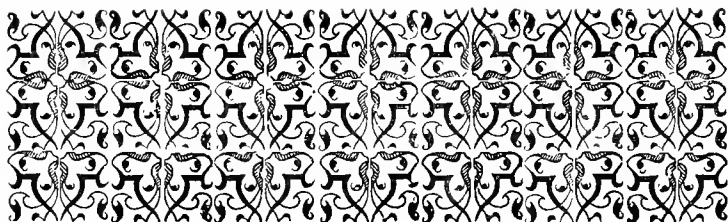
*Except the sound of sadnes, more than mirth,
To tell the worth of such a worthy man :
He leaue it vnto those, that better can.*

*Now may thy soule againe, goe take his rest
(His pleasant rest) in those eternall ioyes* 5
*Where burning Tapers, still attend the blest
To light, and lighten them from all annoyes.
Goe then poore Poet, liue and neuer die :
Euer, yet neuerbut in miserie.*

And as I came into the world vnknowne, 10
*Moude with compassion, of thy piteous plaint :
So will I now againe, my selfe goe mone,
That durst presume, thy praise in verse to paint.
And if the Muses pardon, mine so weake :
I passe not of a pin, what others speake.* 15

Sonnet. X.





Sonnet, X.

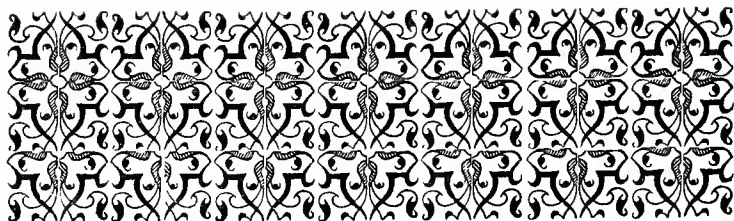
*A Catalogue of certaine of
his Bookes.*

- CAmilla for the first and second part.
The Card of Fancie, and his Tullies loue.
His Nunquam Sera, and his Nightingale.
His Spanish Masquerado, and his Change.
5 His Menaphon, and Metamorphosis.
His Orpharion, and the Denmarke King.
His Censure, and his Loues Tritameron.
His Disputation, and the Death of him,
That makes all England shed so many teares :
10 And many more that I haue neuer seene
May witnes well vnto the world his wit,
Had he so well, as well applied it.

C 2

Sonnet, XI.



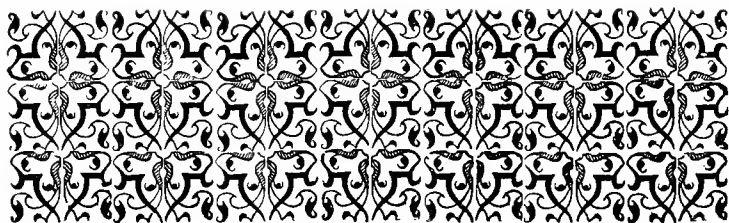


Sonnet, XI.

VVhen my loathed life, had lost the light of Olimpus,
And descended downe, to the cursed caues of Auernus,
Neuer more had I thought, of men to be inlie molested,
But now alas, I see my hope is vaine:
My pleasure turned, to eternall paine. 5
For such foolish men, as I had neuer abused:
Neuer abused alas, yet alas, had euer abused:
Euer abused so, because so neuer abused.
Not onely seeke to quench my kindled glorie,
But also for to marre my vertues storie. 10
And though my life were lewd, Oh how it grieues me to thinke it.
Lewd as a life might be, from all good counsell abandond:
And giuen ouer vp, to the out cast sence of a sinner.
Yet might my end, haue moud them to remorse:
And not to reake their teene, on fillie corse. 15

Sonnet, XII.





Sonnet, XII.

Father of *Heauen*, for thy mercies meekenes,
And thy sweete Sonnes fake, *Christ* the redeemer,
Pardon, Oh pardon, sinfull offender,
Lord I beseech him.

5 And though his age, here on earth were a loathsome
Puddde of filthynes, inly poluted,
VVith all abuse, that can be deuised,
Yet was his ending;

Ending a myrrour, of a man molested,
10 One ouer-whelmed with his iniquities,
And to be holpen alone by the *Iesus*
Sauour of all men.

C₃

Sonnet. XIII.



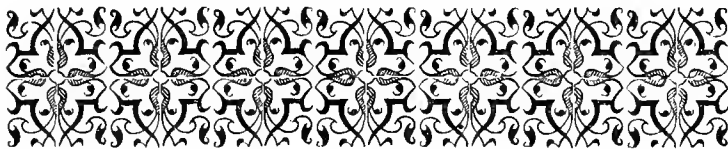


Sonnet, XIII.

*A sweete Praier to the Trinitie by R. S and vsed of
R. G. at the instant of his death.*

TRinity blessed, Deitie coequall,
Vnitie sacred, God one eke in effence,
Yeeld to thy seruant pittifully calling
 Mercifull hearing.
Vertuous liuing, did I long relinguish, 5
Thy will and precpts miserably scorning,
Graunt to me, sinfull patient, repenting,
 Healthfull amendment.
Blessed I iudge him, that in heart is healed,
Curfed I know him, that in health is harmed. 10
Thy Phisicke therefore to me, wretch vnhappie,
 Send my Redeemer.
Glorie to God the Father, and his onelie Sonne,
The Protector of vs Earthie sinners
Thy sacred Spirit, labourours refreshing, 15
 Still be renowmed. *Amen.*

Sonnet, XIII.





Sonnet, XIII.

*An other Poeme, borrowed of the same learned
Gentleman R. S. R. G. speaketh.*

- L Ord, my dryrie foes, why doe they multiply?
Me for to ruinate, fundry be couetous.
Him shildes not the Godhead, fundry say to my Soule.
Th'art Lord most vigilant, wholly my succorer,
5 And in thee all my stayinge, shall be harboured:
Th'art my most valiant victorie glorious.
To our Lord lowd I cried: from holy place heard he me.
In graue new buried, scarce haue I flumbred:
I rose to life againe, through God his holines.
10 I feare not furious multitude, infinite,
VVith compasse labouring, my body for to catch.
Rise Lord omnipotent, helpe me, my champion,
Lord, thy deare radiant, righteous equitie,
Hath squisde all my foes, falsely me ranfaking.
15 Our Lord participiates, safetie with happines:
With gifts, heauenly Godhead, thy people amply blesse.

Amen.

FINIS.



NOTES.

P. 3. 1. Gregory Coolle] There are several references to this person in the State Papers, where his name appears as Cole. In 1586 he is mentioned, in a list of Irish claimants, as having a debt to collect for 'my Lady of Sussex' (see *Calendar of State Papers, Irish*, 1586-8, p. 126, also pp. 65, 104, 145). Later he became implicated in the affairs of Sir John Perrot, lord deputy of Ireland. In 1588 Perrot had been summoned to London to answer certain accusations touching his loyalty, which included charges of having spoken disrespectfully of the Queen. Among those to whom he had made disloyal remarks was Cole, who had, however, kept them to himself, and not reported them as he should have done. For this we can hardly blame him, seeing that Perrot had threatened to break his neck if he gave him away, and was just the man to carry out his threat. Nevertheless, Cole was imprisoned, and he was still a prisoner at Dublin in October, 1592 (*Cal. of S. P., Irish*, 1592-6, p. 2). In the following month, however, his release was ordered by the Privy Council (*Acts of the P. C., New Ser.*, xxiii. 312). In a paper of the year 1596, giving a survey of the English Pale, Cole appears as 'of Clonard'. I have not been able to find any later allusion to him. From the reference in ll. 4-5 to his 'chaste Chamber at *Dublyne*', it looks as if the writer of *Greene's News* did not know of his release.

2. Clonarde] On the Boyne, Upper Moyfenrath, co. Meath.

26-8. Spirits . . . spoken vnto] Cf. *Hamlet*, i. i. 45. It may be remarked that the notion seems to belong rather to popular than to learned demonology.

5. 1. five-finger] the five of trumps in the game called 'maw'; cf. *N.E.D.* and Middleton's *Family of Love*, v. iii. 141.

2. a tale . . . of an Affe] The tale seems to refer to the conduct of Sir John Perrot as lord deputy of Ireland. He was notorious for his arrogance and assumption of autocratic power. The words 'that rauished a Church of her lyuings', in ll. 35-6, may allude to his proposal to turn St. Patrick's Cathedral in Dublin into a court-house, and apply its revenues to the erection of colleges. See *D. N. B.*

7. 21. Quoth I to your freend] I suppose that More's *Dialogue of the Veneration and Worship of Images* is meant. This is in the form of a report, sent by More to a friend of his, of a conversation between More and a young man who had come to him with a letter of introduction from the friend. Hence expressions such as 'quod your friend', 'said your friend', &c., are of frequent occurrence. The *Utopia* and the *Supplication of Souls* need no remark.

Notes.

9. 7. *Veluet breeches . . . Cloth breeches*] It is perhaps unnecessary to remark that these are the chief characters of Greene's *Quip for an Upstart Courtier*, one of the most popular of his tracts.

12. 15-16.] Perhaps suggested by Cornelius Agrippa, *De Vanitate Scientiarum*, cap. 81, where the author remarks on the correspondence between the 'cruell and greedy beastes' depicted in coats of arms and the way their bearers attained to their position.

15. 19-20. *for the holding vp of S. Peters chayre*] Alluding probably to the extremely rapid succession of Popes at this time, there being four from 1590 to 1592.

18. 37, &c. *King Henry the thyrd*] The story is told, with some slight variations, of William II by William of Malmesbury and the chroniclers who followed him (Holinshed, ed. 1807-8, ii. 46; Stow, ed. 1615, p. 128). The servant did not return and say that there were no more expensive hose to be got. He brought the king a cheaper pair than the first, and told him that they cost a mark, 'and then was he well satisfied, and said; Yea marie, these are more fit for a king to weare, and so drew them vpon his legs.'

21. 20. *trufty Roger*] Apparently a jesting name for a servant, perhaps especially an unfaithful one, cf. Nashe's *Have with you to Saffron-Walden*, sig. D 3^v.

24. 14. *in the row*] Goldsmith's Row was on the south side of Cheapside. For a number of notices of it, see Harrison's *Description of England*, ed. Furnivall, pt. ii. pp. 4*-6*.

25. 19. *by*] The use of 'by' is strange, but probably not a misprint. Such phrases as 'saying it by my man', i.e. referring to, or meaning, my man, are quite usual.

27. 22. *of his words*] I cannot explain the precise force of this phrase. Can it be a sort of abbreviated form of some such expression as 'surreverence of his words', and mean, 'with all respect to what he said'?

31. 4-5. (*Good . . . me*)] The Elizabethans often used parentheses as we now use quotation marks; cf. l. 16 below, also *Club Law*, ed. Moore Smith, l. 505, and Whitgift's *Defence of the Answer*, 1574, p. 714—to take two examples at random.

44. 19, &c. *Knowe then that I was a Myller, &c.*] The story of the miller which follows is of considerable antiquity. The earliest form of it known to me is to be found in the *Roman du Meunier d'Arleux* by the troubadour poet Enguerrand d'Oisi (ed. by Francisque Michel, Paris, 1833). Here the story is on the whole very much as it is given here, but the episode of the breakfast does not occur, and more is made of the quarrel between the miller and his man as to whether the promised reward should be paid or not. The story is also to be found in the *Facetiae* of Poggio, under the title of *Quinque Ova*. Here it is very briefly told, but the breakfast is an important part of it, while nothing is said about the quarrel between the miller and his man. The idea is used in a quite different setting in the ninth story of the

Notes.

Cent nouvelles Nouvelles, to Wright's note on which I owe my knowledge of Enguerrard d'Oisi's version.

47. 4-5. *Cats in the darke . . . all gray*] Proverbial. Quoted in *N. E. D.* from J. Heywood's *Prov. and Epigr.* (1562), 'When all candels be out, all cats be grey.'

26-7. *the Miller . . . roome*] A story from the Chronicles, relating to the western rebellion of 1549: 'At the same time, & neere the same place [Bodmin] dwelled a miller that had beene a great doer in that rebellion, for whom also sir Anthonie Kingston sought: but the miller being thereof warned, called a good tall fellow that he had to his seruant, and said vnto him: I haue businesse to go from home, if anie therefore come to aske for me, saie thou art the owner of the mill and the man for whome they shall so aske, and that thou hast kept this mill for the space of three yeares, but in no wise name me. The seruant promised his maister so to doo. And shortlie after came sir Anthonie Kingston to the millers house, and calling for the miller, the seruant came forth, and answered that he was the miller. How long, quoth sir Anthonie, hast thou kept this mill? he answered three yeares. Well then said he, come on, thou must go with me, and caused his men to laie hands on him, and to bring him to the next tree, saieing to him; Thou hast beene a busie knaue, and therefore here shalt thou hang. Then cried the fellow out, and said that he was not the miller, but the millers man. Well then, said sir Anthonie, thou art a false knaue to be in two tales, therefore said he, hang him vp: and so incontinentlie hanged he was in deed. After he was dead, one that was present, told sir Anthonie; Suerlie sir this was but the millers man. What then said he, could he euer haue doone his maister better seruice than to hang for him.' (Holinshed, *Chron.*, ed. 1807-8, iii, 925-6.)

48. 16. *kindly*] ? well; cf. *A Countercuffe to Martin Iunior*, sig. A 3, 'play thou the knaue kindly as thou hast begun.'

58. 10-11. *eat and drinke the finnes of the ignorant people*] Perhaps alluding to the saying of sumners that they live upon the sins of the people; cf. Nashe's *Pierce Penilesse* (*Works*, ed. McKerrow, i. 216. 16-17 and note).

14. *ra/syng*] I cannot explain this word. It might be 'resing', i.e. assault, but the only instances of the word given in *N. E. D.* date from 1387, and the verb 'rese' is not recorded to occur after 1495. Can it mean making a 'rising' or rebellion?

20. *deuilles Chappell*] The phrase perhaps comes from the saying 'where Christ hath his Church, the Devil will have his Chapel', cf. Nashe, *Works*, ii. 40. 3-4 and note.

24-7] Collier (*Bibliographical Account*, ii. 255) notes that the 'old song' referred to was probably Elderton's ballad, *The Panges of Love and Lovers Fittes*, printed by Richard Lant in 1559, as a broadside, which contains these lines:—

'If this be true, as trewe it was,
Lady, Lady,
Why should not I serve you, alas,
My deare Lady?'

Notes.

It was reprinted by Collier in his *Old Ballads* (Percy Society, vol. i), pp. 25-8. The refrain 'Lady, ladie . . . My deare Lady' also occurs in alternate verses of a song in the interlude of *Horestes*, ed. Brandl in *Quellen*, pp. 513-15, and again, as Mr. Crawford has pointed out to me, in a poem in C. Robinson's *Handful of Pleasant Delights*, ed. Arber, pp. 25-6.

61. 13. *bugges*] i.e. ?goblins. The use of the verb 'crawling' suggests that the author may have known the word in the sense of 'insect,' but the earliest example of any such meaning in *N. E. D.* dates from 1622.

71. 11. *Guy, or Guyons somewhat lesse*] The line is rather obscure, and I am not sure who are meant by Guy and Guyon. The usual 'Guy' is of course Guy of Warwick, but he does not seem to have been specially famed for courtesy. Can Guyon be Gawain? Guy and Gawain are mentioned together by Skelton twice (see *Works*, ed. Dyce, i. 70, 119), and the collocation of names may have been customary.

79. 4. *pierelesse Poet Amyntas*] Presumably Thomas Watson, the author of the Latin poem *Amyntas*, is meant, and not Abraham Fraunce, the translator of that poem into English, though the fact that the author seems here to be imitating Fraunce's English hexameters may render the point a little uncertain.

81. 6. *Purloynde his Plumes*] Possibly, but not certainly, an allusion to the well-known passage in *Greene's Groatsworth of Wit* about the 'vpstart Crow beautified with our feathers', which is taken to be an attack on Shakespeare.

7. *old Maltaes Poet*] I do not know who is meant.

15. *sugred Sonnets*] Evidence that the phrase was a current one, and that Meres did not mean to attribute any special excellence to Shakespeare's sonnets by calling them 'sugred'.

83. 3. *Numquam Sera*] i.e. *Greene's Never too late*, 1590.

3. *Nightingale*] i.e. *Philomela, the Lady Fitzwater's Nightingale*, 1592.

4. *Change*] i.e. *The Royal Exchange*, 1590.

5. *Metamorphosis*] i.e. *Alcida, Greene's Metamorphosis*, 1617 (? first ed. 1588).

6. *Denmarke King*] i.e. *Arbusto, the Anatomy of Fortune*, 1594.

7. *Censure*] i.e. *Euphues his Censure to Philantus*, 1587.

8. *Disputation*] i.e. *A Disputation between a He cony-catcher and a She cony-catcher*, 1592.

8-9. *Death . . . teares*] i.e. *A Maiden's Dream, vpon the death of . . . Sir Christopher Hatton*, 1591.

86. 1, &c.] From the Psalms appended to Richard Stanyhurst's translation of the first four books of the *Aeneid* (ed. Arber, p. 133). Correctly quoted save that 'Sonne' in l. 13 should stand at the beginning of l. 14, and 'Thy' in l. 15 is in Arber's text 'Thee'.

87. 1, &c.] From the Psalms as above, ed. Arber, pp. 130-1. l. 5, shal be stil harbored; l. 8, fast for scarce; l. 13, cleere for deare; l. 15, participats.

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The words are given in modern spelling, except when there is some reason for keeping the old.

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